THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Historical Society
Vol. [illegible] 24 — E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, MAY 8th, 1928.

$1.50 per year in advance

Judge the quality of Green Tea by the colour of the brew when poured into your cup before cream is added. The paler the colour the finer the Green Tea. Compare any other Green Tea with "SALADA"—None can equal it in flavour, point, or clearness. Only 38c per ½-lb.

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For approved methods of Garden Designing consult the LANDSCAPE DEPARTMENT of

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Individual Hats

Aglow with the newness of Spring. Recent arrivals that portray all the smart ideas. Fashioned of Sisol, Balibuntal Bakou and the leading straws and fabrics for Spring and early summer.

Tailored and Dress Hats in Lace, Mohair, Celephane and Transparent Hats for ladies and misses. See our smart hats on sale at **$2.90.**

LADIES' SILK UNDERWEAR

Including Bloomers, Vests, and Nightgowns and Brassieres in choice range of vanity colors. All sizes. Moderate prices.

LADIES' SILK HOSIERY in all shades and sizes. **$1.00, $1.50 $1.75.**

LADIES' SCARFS, the latest.

CORSETS a specialty.

The Leading Millinery House

GOOD CLOTHES!

At a price that cannot be beaten, no matter where you look.

Suits for Men, Boys, and Youths. College Brand with style.

The kind that gives long service.

W.W.ADAMS

Merchant Tailor.
Men's and Boys' Wear
Newburgh, - Ont.

NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE that opened portion of Water Street, situate between Church and Mill Streets, in the Village of Tamworth, Township of Sheffield, in the County of Lennox and Addington, to be exchanged with A. B. Carscallen in lieu for a road allowance running diagonally across Block N, connecting Mill Street with Bridge Street, at the western approach to the bridge.

JOHN E. PARKS,
Clerk.

20-d

FOR SALE—One high-grade used piano, good value. Inquire at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

FOR SALE—Six loads of hay. Apply to MRS. JAS. VINE, Newburgh, Road. 24-a

LOST—On Thursday, a small tan leather purse, containing a sum of money. Finder please leave at this office. 24-a

A CHOICE 50-acre farm, splendid land and buildings, known as the Conger farm, about two miles from Napanee, on River Road. JNO. WILSON. 24-ap

WANTED—Salesmen and saleswomen for occasional work. Must have some selling experience. Apply CANADIAN DEPARTMENT-STORES, Limited, Napanee. 24-a

SALE OF USED CARS—Some nearly new. Closed cars at great bargain prices. Come at and see them before you buy elsewere. You can surely save money. At CARD'S GARAGE. 37-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee. Ont. 6-tf

WANTED—We have a few used cars in good condition for sale. Would take horses or cattle of any kind in exchange. Bring on your live stock. PAUL'S GARAGE. Phone 198. 10

LARGE Canadian Oil Corp. has opening for salesman, Napanee territory. Splendid opportunity for competent man. Replies confidential. Reply to BLOSS P. COREY, Ltd., Belleville, Ont. 24-ap

HOUSE FOR SALE—The home of the late Mrs. Florence Casey Ostrom, frame, good repair, electric light, water service, full lot, good garden soil, Piety Hill, Napanee. Apply to C. M. WILSON Napanee, Solicitor for the Vendor. 48-tf

AGENTS WANTED—Either sex. $75 weekly easy selling FALCO CLEANERS, WASHO, POLISHRITE. Cleans everything right. Removes Road Tar without injury to paint. Sells on demonstration. Samples free. P. A. LEFEBVRE & Co., Alexandria, Ont.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Special Meeting of the County Council of the County of Lennox and Addington.

Take notice that pursuant to the provisions of Section 299 of the Municipal Act, Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1927, Chapter 233, the Municipal Council of the County of Lennox and Addington will take into consideration the passing, and, if approved by the majority of the Council, will pass at its meeting specially called for said purpose, to be held on Monday, the 18th day of June, 1928, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, at the County Council Chambers in the Court House, Napanee, a BY-LAW to borrow $20,000.00 for the purpose of meeting current expenditures of the Corporation during the year 1928 unprovided for, being a part of the deficit in current expenditure of the Corporation during the year 1927 unprovided for.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.

Dated April 30th, 1928. 23-g

McGreer's Phone 226

Cash and Service Grocery

Dundas St. Napanee

Watch our Weekly Specials

That Little Store that Sells a Little Cheaper.

W. ROY McGREER

A bad motor accident occurred on the Provincial Highway west of Napanee on Friday evening, when a new Nash car, driven by Chas. Hall, accompanied by Morley O'Connor, was ditched and badly wrecked.

T. EATON CO. LTD., TAKES OVER CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES, LTD.

Rumors which have been persistent for some time, are finally confirmed in the announcement by The T. Eaton Co., Limited, that their offer to purchase the land, buildings, equipment and merchandise of the Canadian Department-Stores, Limited, has been accepted, and they will, at an early date, hereafter control that Company's chain of retail stores located in Ontario and Quebec.

When interviewed today, representatives of the Eaton Company stated that he sores will continue under the name, The Canadian Department Stores, Limited, and will include substantially the same departments of merchandise. They point out that the C.D.S. will be backed by the strong purchasing power of the Eaton organization, and will carry out the well-known policies which have contributed to Eaton's development and expansion—the guarantee of goods satisfactory or money refunded—the proven economy of cash dealing—and the elimination of night shopping. The stores will be open from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m., including Saturday.

Under the Eaton regime, they stated that the aim of The Canadian Department Stores, Limited, will be to furnish its customers with the qualities of merchandise for which the Eaton organization has become noted.

Acquiring the interests of the C.D.S.L. by The T. Eton Co., Limited, will bring twenty-one more department stores within the control of the latter organization, which is already widely known as the largest retail business in the British Empire. The Canadian Department Stores are situated at Ottawa, Hamilton, Brockville, Belleville, Picton, Napanee, Lindsay, Peterborough, Huntsville, Sudbury, Sault Ste. Marie, Chatham, Woodstock, Stratford, Hanover, Midland, Port Arthur, Pembroke, Brantford and St. Catherines, Ont., and Montreal, Que.

The latter establishments of The T. Eaton Co., Limited, are located in Toronto, Winnipeg, Montreal, Hamilton, Moose Jaw, Regina, Moncton and Halifax, while Teco Stores operted by the Eaton organization are at Kitchener, Peterborough and Sudbury, Ont., Sherbrooke, Que, Brandon, Man., and Lethbridge, Alta. In addition there are the Mail Order establishments of The T. Eaton Co. Limited, in Toronto, Winnipeg, Moncton, Regina and Saskatoon ; and the Eaton Grocerterias which have been and are being established at numerous locations in the Dominion ; and lastly, there are the Eaton factories, whose large production is sold entirely throughout the retail stores operated by Eatons.

VICTORIAN ORDER OF NURSES

REPORT FOR APRIL, 1928.

The splendid sum of $110.50 was realized from the guest tea given in Grace Church, on April 10th. The Order acknowledges with thanks the monthly grant of $30.00 from the Board of Education, also a donation of $11.50 from the Napanee Bridge Club.

There were 74 nursing visits paid during the month, also 71 non-nursing visits, making a grand total of 145.

49 cases were listed in child welfare and 20 home visits were made.

Four clinics were held, with a total attendance of 45.

Ten visits were paid to the schools, taking 18½ hours. 378 children were inspected and 10 class-room health talks given.

Six children were referred to own physician and nine home school visits made.

Fees collected from Metropolitan Life ..... $ 8 00
Fees collected from patients 36 00
Total..... $44 00

NEW SHORT-CUT AUTOMOBILE ROUTE ACROSS LAKE ONTARIO.

With the opening of scheduled service across Lake Ontario, between Cobourg, Ont. and Genesee Dock (City of Rochester) N.Y., via steamers of the Ontario Car Ferry, automobile tourists will again be able to take advantage of this excellent "short-cut" route between Ontario and Central New York State. The steamers will operate Sundays, Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays, from May 26th to June 23rd, inclusive, and daily commencing June 30th. The service will be leaving Genesee Dock 8.35 a.m., arriving Cobourg 4.35 p.m., returning, leaving Cobourg 3.15 p.m., arriving Genesee Dock 8.00 p.m.

As the automobile accommodation available on these steamers is limited, reservations should be made in advance through Canadian National Agent at Cobourg, or B. R. & P. Railway Agent at Rochester. Apply to your nearest Canadian National Agent for further details. 24-b

If you want results use the Classified Adv. Column in The Napanee Express.

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber,
May 7th, 1928.

Council met in regular session, Mayor Roy presiding.

Councillors present—Reeve F. S Boyes and Messrs. Daly, Kimmerly, Loucks, Tustin, Simpson.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

COMMUNICATIONS.

From Bickle Fire Engine Co., re fire ladders. Fyled.

From Canadian Kennel Club, re outbreak of rabies. Fyled.

From Napanee Women's Institute, informing the council that the Institute had made a grant of fifty dollars toward marking the streets of the town.

On motion the matter was referred to the Streets Committee to report and also that the thanks of the Council be tendered the Women's Institute.

From J. S. Innes, Toronto, re portable fire pumps. Fyled.

From Bushfield-McLeod, Limited, re fire pump engines. Fyled.

Mr. Butcher was heard in reference to a sewer crossing his properly, asking for relief.

Referred to streets committee, with power to act.

Mr. Hawley, representing the Loyal Orange Lodge, 358, appeared before council asking for the use of the streets for the proposed 12th of July parade, and permission to erect booths on street corriers.

On motion the request was granted under the supervision of the Police and Market Committee.

The chairman of the Finance Committee presented the usual monthly statement, which was adopted.

The Streets Committee reported that a couple of diches had been cleaned out, relieving the situation complained of at the foot of Robert street

Dr. Cowan appeared before the Council in reference to the drain on Robert street and some matters in connection with the road leading to the disposal works.

Referred to Streets Committee with power to act.

On motion the Parks Committee were authorized to secure a caretaker for Springside Park.

The town property committee reported having advertised for tenders for the alterations to the town hall, and had received one tender and expected another tender on Tuesday morning, and asked the council to give the committee power to act in accepting a tender for the improvements.

Motion carried.

The Market and Police Committee reported that the new street signs would be all erected this week, and recommended that a light be placed on the road leading from the highway to the park.

On motion the recommendation was adopted.

The ladies of St. Andrew's church asked for the same privilege they had at the Harvey Warner Park last year.

Request granted.

On motion of Couns. Simpson and Boyes that a committee of Councillors, Unger, Loucks and Tustin, inquire into the matter of the collection of garbage and report.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accountes were ordered paid .

W. O'Hara	4 50
J. M .Graham	8 90
F. E. Mellow	17 45
C. I .Maybee	16 25
Seymour Bros	1 50
Harry Vanaistine	52 00
Can. Nat. Telegraphs	7 61
Geo. Vincent	4 50
G. J. Tustin	4 05
Davy & Allison	10 45
J. M. Graham	71 40
Davy & Allison	1 20
W. S. Wilson	6 25
J. L. Boyes	96 00
D. Davis	3 75
Harry McGee	95 10
Whig Standard	10 00
P. Gleeson	16 00
P. Gleeson	11 00
C. I. Maybee	25 70
Beaver Office, printing	46 65
Public Utilities	1297 50

The following accounts were referred : Pryrene Mfg. Co., $80.00, referred to F. W. and L. ; Telephone and Hydro accounts to Clerk.

Council adjourned.

ODESSA.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett, of Watertown, spent a few days last week as guests of Mr .and Mrs. Thomas Kenny.

Mrs. Shorey Acton was the recent guest of her sister, Mrs. W. S. Holmes.

Mr. and Mrs. George Freeman and daughter, Vera, of Sydenham, and Mr. and Mrs. John Mille, of Napanee, were guests of Mrs. Lewis Snider recently.

Mrs. Korah Storms and daughter, Miss Dorothy Neilson, of Wilton, were guests of Mrs S. Storms.

Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Aikins, of North Bay, visited the latter's grandmother, Mrs. Edward Vrooman.

Mrs. Henry Allen has left to spend a couple of months with her sister, Mrs. Fred Scott in Montreal.

Mrs. Harry Freemantle attended the funeral of her father, Mr. Hill, who passed away at his home in Sandhurst. The funeral was held at the United Church, Bath and interment took place in the family plot.

SEEN FROM THE SIDELINES

The Napanee Leafs are now going again, and are practising hard in the armouries every evening. A fine series of exhibition games are being arranged before the League season comes. On the 24th of May they expect to entertain the Cardinals, the Champions of Western Ontario, in a game in the Armouries inthe evening. The Cardinals are a really high class team, ad they will give an exhibition of how the game is played in the big leagues. But they will have to be at their best to defeat the Leafs, for the girls are now showing fine form in practice. Margaret Douglas seems to have far better control of her fast ball this year, and when she is good, there are few better in the game at all. Marion Grass will do the receiving for her. Of the other last years players, those who have been turning out to practices are Dorothy Johnston, Marion Douglas, Betty Stinson and Hazel O'Neil. It is also expected that Beatrice McGuire, an outfielder and batter of rare ability, will be available. We understand that another player from the Newburgh district, a Miss Hinch, has recently moved to town, and it is said that when she played the game a few years ago she was considered a first class performer about first base. If she can be signed the infield worries will be over. One newcomer, who has shown excellent form in practice is Dorothy Lucas, who used to hold down third base in the old Grace team, and two more players from that team, Jessie Vanalstine and Helen Walker, will probably become regulars this year.

The girls have decided among themselves that they will not allow any players from Deseronto to play with the team this year. They claim that the fans objected to seeing outside players in the lineup, while Napanee girls sat on the bench. However, when it is desired to win games, one would imagine that the manager is justified in using the best material at his command, if the rules of the league and the association will permit it. A town the size of Napanee will find it difficult to field the necessary first-class brevet material for a real championship team, and no one can dispute the fact that the Leafs success of last season was due in no small part to the excellent pitching and batting of Lillian Wagar, and the stellar work offensively and defensively of Violet Whitton. The game which Miss Wagar pitched against the Ontarios at the Fall Fair last year, which went thirtee ninnings before she emerged victorious, will long be remembered as the best game seen here, and her game against the same team in Deseronto a week earlier, which was called on account of darkness, with the score 3-3, was another fine effort. She won the first two league games in Belleville, to give the Leafs a lead which never was headed. Violet Whitton was not so spectacular, but was most effective .She made the ideal lead-off batter, teasing the pitcher into innumerable passes. In one game she walked no less than five times by using her head. She would crowd the plate for one ball, stand away for another ,and crouch for a third. If anything that was good came along she would foul it. Her batting average for the season was 377, although she probably made fewer hits than any other player.

The game with the renowned Cardinals will be followed by another big one, the even more famous Nationals, Ontario and Canadian Champions, making their third annual visit here on June 2nd. This team will need no introduction. They will present the same line-up as last year, except that Sara Connacher, Babe Booty and "Gerry" Stubensey will be missing. Miss Connacher has graduated to the senior ranks, and plays this year with the Supremes, while Gerry and Babe have quit the game. But the others will all be here— Marge Ellerby, Thelma Golden, Emily Gault, Kay Connacher, Edna Crawford, Tiny Seymour and all the rest. We will see some real teams in action this spring.

The girls are very fortunate to have Jack Adams helping them. His coaching will be of invaluable assistance, and Joe Killorin as manager, brings the experience of other years with him. We can expect another big year in Girls' Softball. Let's all see the Leafs !

Kingston city went on daylight saving time on Saturday at midnight.

The residence of Mr. Peter Huyck, North Adolphustown, was completely destroyed by fire on Tuesday last.

COMING :-: EVENTS

THE ANNUAL CADET INSPECTION will be held at the Collegiate Institute, Wednesday, May 9th, at 2.15 p.m.

A CHILD WELFARE CLINIC FOR the pre-school child is held each Thursday, from 2 to 4, in the Council Chamber, under the direction of the Victorian Order of Nurses. 46-tf

T. EATON CO LIMITED
CANADA

Announcement

IN TAKING OVER The Canadian Department Stores, Limited, with its twenty-one branches, of which the store here is an important unit, The T. Eaton Co., Limited, has much pleasure in announcing that thereby it hopes to extend to the residents of Napanee and surrounding country the numerous advantages in value, service and reliable quality which the magnitude of the Eaton retail organization makes possible.

WITH THE LIMITED FLOOR AREA at our disposal, however, in several respects we would be unable to measure up to the typical Eaton store with its large scale operations. In merchandise, for example, the assortment and range must necessarily be less extensive than expected of an Eaton store.

CONDUCTED AS A CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORE (by which name this business will continue to be known) we propose to offer an interesting assortment of up-to-date reliable merchandise at attractive prices.

BACKED BY THE STRONG PURCHASING POWER of the Eaton organization, and its skilful buying—with the same well-known guarantee, "Goods satisfactory or money refunded"—and with prices which reflect the proven economy of our goods, and to all we offer our best services.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH EATON PRACTICES there will be no night shopping in The Canadian Department Stores. The hours will be from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. daily, including Saturday, on which day the store will close at 6 p.m. hereafter.

FURTHER ANNOUNCEMENTS of interest to patrons of this store will be made in the regular store advertisements. See later advertisements for additional details.

THE CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED

WHY do without the things you've always wanted in a motor car . . . Luxury . . . Comfort . . . Smoothness . . . Performance . . . Roominess . . . Style . . . Beauty of positive four-wheel brakes (and extra emergency brake). And added refinements, such as air-cleaner, oil-filter, crankcase breather, VV windshield, indirectly-lighted instrument panel and many others.

Why do without ANY of these things, when you can have them . . . in Chevrolet . . . at the lowest prices in all Chevrolet history? C-5-5-28C

The G.M.A.C. . . . General Motors' own deferred payment plan affords the most convenient and economical way of buying your Chevrolet on time.

NEW LOWER PRICES

Roadster	$625.00	Imperial Sedan	$890.00
Touring	625.00	Cabriolet	815.00
Coupe	740.00	Commercial Chassis	470.00
Coach	740.00	Roadster Delivery	625.00
Sedan	815.00	Ten Truck Chassis	635.00
Roadster Express	$650.00		

All Prices at Factory, Oshawa, Ontario. Government Taxes, Bumpers and Spare Tire Extra.

C. A. WISEMAN
Napanee, Ont.

CHEVROLET

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS OF CANADA, LIMITED

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL,
(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

JESUS ENTERS JERUSALEM

Sunday, May 13—Mark 11 : 1-33.

Golden Text—Behold thy King cometh unto thee : He is just, and having salvation (Zech. 9:9).

There are five distince and immensely significant incidents each carrying its own teaching, in this chapter. The first is in verses 1-11, in the incident ordinarily called the triumphal entry.

But was it a triumphal entry ? As the Lord prepared to enter Jerusalem He sent two of His disciples to a nearby village to bring Him an ass that they should find there, "and a colt with her" (Matt. 21 : 2). Mark explains that the colt was one "whereon never man sat." The Lord carefully instructed His disciples how to make sure of bringing the animal with them if they should be challenged by the question, "Why do ye this ?" The answer was to be, "The Lord hath need of him."

The disciples went and found the ass and the colt. They were challenged, they made their reply, they were allowed to go their way. It has been suggested that the owner of the ass may have been a disciple, who instantly recognized the Lord's message. And the riding peacefully on an unbroken colt, through a shouting multitude was a miracle. Plainly it betokened Christ's supernatural power over the created world, animals as well as wind and sea. (Mark 4 : 37-41).

As our Lord rode on the colt into Jerusalem, the City of David, He was greeted by many, spreading their garments in the way, strewing branches of trees before Him, and shouting their acclaim. But who were the multitude ? Luke tells us: "The whole multitude of the disciples began to rejoice and praise God with a loud voice.....Blessed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord: peace in heaven, and glory in the highest" (Luke 19 : 37, 38). Apparently, then, it was not the general populace, but a great number of followers of or believers in Christ. Mark says they cried out, "Blessed be the Kingdom of our Father David, that cometh in the name of the Lord."

It was a triumphal entry so far as those who recognized Christ were concerned, but by no means any triumph of the Lord in relation to the great city as a whole. It was the fulfilment of the prophecy in Zechariah 9 : 9 : "Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion ; shout O daughter of Jerusalem ; behold, thy King cometh unto thee: He is just and having salvation ; lowly, and riding upon an ass, and upon a colt, the foal of an ass." The King had come to the royal city, but not as a King ; meek and lowly, recognized by only a few in proportion to the entire nation that should have welcomed Him. The same King is coming again to the same city, but how differently ! The account in Revelation 19 : 11-16 should be read aloud in class ; Heaven is opened, a white horse comes, and sitting upon him is One bearing the name "King of King, and Lord of Lords." The armies of Heaven follow Him upon white horses. That will be the real triumphal entry ; the passage in Revelation describes the coming of the Lord at the Battle of Armageddon after which He will establish His throne in Jerusalem, and Psalm 24 will be fulfilled, as the gates lift up their heads "the the King of glory shall come in."

The next incident is that of the barren fig tree (vs. 12-4). The fig tree is a type of Israel ; bearing no fruit such as God has a right to expect, it is under a curse to the end of the age.

Then comes a foreglean of the Kingly power and the iron rule of David's Greater Son, who is not the Lion of the tribe of Judah. In only the Lamb of God, but also the Lion of the tribe of Judah. In stern righteousness Christ casts out of the temple the traders and moneychangers who were defiling the house of God (vs. 15-18).

The result of the Lord's cursing of the fig tree gives oppobtunity for a lesson to the disciples on faith. If only they would have "faith in God," they might indeed be Christ's empowered representatives in this evil world, and be able to work miracles even as their Lord. But their lives must be cleansed of unlove, forgiving others freely (vs. 19-26).

Finally comes a lesson in the authority of Christ, and the helplessness of those who oppose and reject Him. He is challenged by the rebellious priests, scribes and elders : "By what authority doest Thou these things ? and who gave Thee this authority to do these things ?" The King of Kings and Lord of Lords asks them a single question. Was the baptism of John from Heaven or, of men ? They did not know ; and if they did know they did not dare to answer. They were afraid to say that it was either from God or from men, for they knew the consequences of either reply. Being rebels against God, they were cowards. Christ, who knew their hearts, knew this. In terrific condemnation He says to them ; "Neither do I tell you by what authority I do these things." It was a stinging rebuke ; they were routed ; but there is a worse judgment awaiting those men, and all who reject Christ and defy God, at the judgment of the Great White Throne.

Gun for Builders.

When old ceilings are being repaired with new plaster by the ordinary methods, the new plaster has to be so wet that it injures the old.

Now the Building Research Station maintained by the British Government has invented an automatic gun which shoots the new plaster into place practically without wetting the old.

Inside the gun the plaster is treated with compressed air, and as it comes out a the nozzle it is sprayed with just enough water to moisten it, and even some of this evaporates as the plaster is shot to its place on the ceiling.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT.

MOSQUITO CONTROL CAMPAIGN

Communities that suffer from infestations of the mosquito at the opening of the summer months, may largely overcome the difficulty by carrying out a general campaign of control. The entomological Branch of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, it is recommended that public-spirited individuals who wish to control a local mosquito pest, should form a committee and endeavour to arouse public interest in the project through the press, by lectures, and in other ways. This appears to be necessary in order to secure the co-operation of the public and the needed financial assistance. The next step is to locate the mosquito breeding areas which generally consist of temporary or semi-permanent pools of stagnant water. Pools that are suspected should be examined carefully by passing a strainer through the water collecting the larvae, which when present are easily visible when placed in a white vessel containing water. Having discovered the breeding places the next step is to apply oil to the pools. This naturally spreads itself in a fine film over the entire surface, destroying the larvae. The circular, which is obtainable from the Publications Branch of the Department gives explicit instructions for doing this work.

What you want when you want it

Progress comes chiefly from speeding up the means of communication.

It used to take the local dealer from one to two weeks to order and receive tires, or new part for automobiles or machinery.

Now — thanks to Long Distance — it is a common occurrence to telephone the order before noon, have it shipped the same day, receive the goods the following morning, and be using them in the afternoon.

If there is anything you can't get in your home town, your favorite dealer will order it for you by Long Distance and get it in a day or two.

857

THANKS FOR THE AMBULANCE RIDE

BY ERWIN GREER

(President Greer College of Electrical Trades and Automotive Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

Every time you hear the piercing wail of the police ambulance it means that somebody is injured.

And from central station and all the substations these carriers of injured citizens are constantly being requisitioned. In ninety per cent. of the cases the victims have been struck down by automobiles, machines have crashed together or there has been some other form of traffic mishap.

When you are on foot, driving at your own wheel, riding in a taxicab or stage, you never can tell when the call will be sounded for an ambulance to come and get you or some member of your family..

And when you are being swiftly transported through the crowded streets, remember that :

Statistics are poor comfort to the widow and the orphan ; every individual killed or maimed was necessary to some one or other. And while we may very properly feel that some progress is being made in lessening the deaths and the accidents this is no time to sit down and fold our hands.

The newspapers of the country to the number of nearly 300, are a most important factor in awakening the conscience of the public ; their service in lowering the death and disability totals cannot be over estimated. If they and the other organized agencies for spreading information, like the boards of commerce, health departments, safety councils and national organizations that concern themselves with removing the hazard of living in this whirling age, keep up the good work, the time may yet come when every man will drive and walk and act so that his conscience can sleep nights.

Take your conscience on the front seat with you ; and if it speaks to you from the back seat, don't get sore.

TERROR TO BIG-GAME HUNTERS.

African Buffalo Is the Most Dangerous Beast In the World.

Capt. C. Lestock Reid, the big-game hunter, holds the view that the African buffalo is, without exception, the most dangerous beast in the world.

When you hunt him, he says, he is often hunting you, and it is quite an open question which is hunting the best. He will hide behind a bush—not a difficult feat for his age consists of bulk rather than height—and spring out on you like a nightmare player in a perilous game of peep-bo; he will fetch a wide circle and come on you from behind; he will "tree" you for hours on end; he is up to all manner of tricks when alive, and like Kipling's Fuzzy Wuzzy, "E's generally shammin' when he's dead."

In the ultimate resort, when your last cartridge is expended or jammed, you can, it is said, save yourself from a buffalo by firing flat; he cannot get at you with those enormous, inward-curving horns of his and, like a horse, he will not willingly tread on a human body. Every hunter knows that theory, adds Capt. Reid; "the doubtful problem as to whether the buffalo knows it I huge, thank heaven, never had cause to solve by experiment."

The Population of Italy.

Italy's population increased 444,000 in 1927 and 409,000 in 1926, statistics just published show. Births for 1926 were 1,124,616 and for last year were 1,121,073. Deaths in 1926 totalled 680,074, while in 1927 they were 631,897. The number of stillborn was figured at 4 per cent. of the number of births.

Malaria Fever.

Malaria remains the most destructive disease of mankind. It takes a yearly toll of 2,000,000 people.

Mexico Mousers.

In parts of Mexico large harmless snakes of the python type are kept to catch mice, as we keep house cats.

There are 200,000 known varieties of insects that attack trees.

WOMEN TO BE HONORED

Lwow, In Poland, Adds Museum to Its Notable Public Structures—Food Sold on the Road.

Lwow, Poland, is to have a new museum commemorating the patriotic deeds of Poland's famous women.

It was at Lwow, shortly after the armistice had been signed, that the women of the city, aided by young men under military age, held back the invading Ukrainians until trained soldiers arrived, says a bulletin from the National Geographical Society.

Lwow, or Lemberg, as the city was known before the war, when Galicia was a part of Austria, was founded as a fortress to protect its people from the invading Tartars. To-day it is Poland's third largest city, with more than 200,000 inhabitants and an important business centre. It is pronounced Lvoof.

The sidewalk of the rynek, or city square, surrounding the city hall, is a makeshift market place where there is a brisk trade among the city and rural folk. Here one can furnish a house as well as feed a family. One corner is occupied by vendors of live and dressed poultry, another by outdoor florists with potted plants and artificial flowers, while a third is adorned with piles of bread, vats of butter, cases of cheese and pine knots for kindling wood.

Women in their heavy shoes, full flowing skirts and large dark shawls stride among the "stands" with live, quacking ducks tucked under their arms and man-sized loads of produce in sacks tied around their backs.

The fish market is always an attraction to travellers, for most of the fish are sold alive. Visitors might mistake the vendor, with his net in hand, for a dog-catcher or butterfly collector, except for the odor that permeates the neighborhood. The fish are kept in huge tubs along the sidewalk from which he catches any fish the purchaser chooses. The livelier the fish in Lwow's market, the more desirable.

The Galician capital has numerous churches built several centuries ago. The Greek Catholic Church of St. Nicholas arose 200 years before Columbus discovered America; St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church has been standing since 1363, and the Armenian cathedral, one of the three cathedrals in the city, was built fewer than a hundred years later. Many synagogues accommodate the Jewish inhabitants who make up about one-fourth of Lwow's population.

The Lwow Theatre, in the northwest corner of the old town, is a magnificent structure—one that the natives like to show to strangers. Its facade, a mixture of Greek and Roman architecture, is approached by fine promenades. But its back door opens into one of the most unattractive parts of the city. Cheap shops whose dry goods, including men's and women's clothing, hang along the sidewalk, are presided over by unkempt, bewhiskered tradesmen. Then there are unsightly houses with bare windows broken, and their plaster surfaces appear as though there had been an epidemic of dwelling house smallpox where the brick of the inner structures show through the gaping holes.

Lwow University, south of the city square, is one of Poland's important educational institutions, with an enrolment of more than 5,000 students. The Stavropigiski Institute has produced important works on the Ukrainian language and the Ossolinski Institute contains valuable manuscripts and early works on the Slavonic tongue.

The wall which held back the Tartar hordes in Lwow's early days was torn down early in the last century. Now the site forms beautiful promenades and playgrounds. The new portion of Lwow has many public parks, wide, well-paved streets and modern shops and buildings.

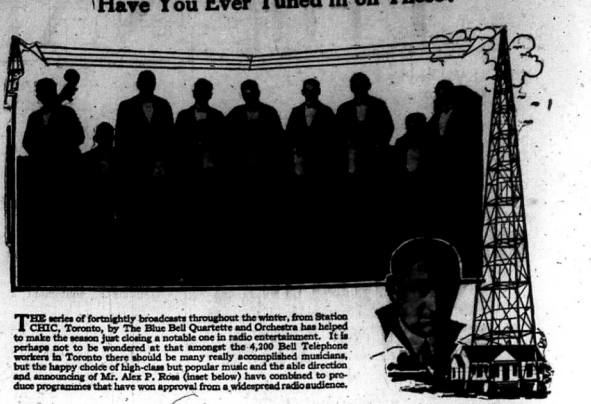
Women and Their Cheques.

The growing habit of women to have their own bank deposits for dress allowances and the payment of household bills is one of the reasons given for the remarkable increase in the number of cheques passed in Great Britain.

Depths of Great Lakes.

The maximum depth recorded for Lake Superior is 1,088 feet, for Lake Michigan 858 feet, for Lake Huron 802 feet, for Lake Ontario 738 feet, and for Lake Erie 210 feet.

Have You Ever Tuned in on These?



THE series of fortnightly broadcasts throughout the winter, from Station CHIC, Toronto, by The Blue Bell Quartette and Orchestra has helped to make the season just closing a notable one in radio entertainment. It is perhaps not to be wondered at that amongst the 4,200 Bell Telephone workers in Toronto there should be many really accomplished musicians, but the happy choice of high-class but popular music and the able direction and announcing of Mr. Alex P. Ross (inset below) have combined to produce programmes that have won approval from a widespread radio audience.

DOG ARISTOCRATS.

Cocker Spaniel Still Leads Dogs In Great Britain.

Cocker spaniels are still the aristocrats of the dog family in England. That is demonstrated at the English dog show. Since Elizabeth's day the cocker has enjoyed the society of titled men and women. And titled folks still cling to the pet that is companionable. Queen Marie, half-English, took her cocker spaniel to America with her. He is a favorite in the clubs where nonogenarian lords pass their afternoons gazing out into St. James street.

Alsatians run the cocker spaniel a close second in spite of the prejudice against their German origin and the popular idea that they are extremely dangerous. It is only twenty years since the Alsatians first came to British dog shows as German sheepdogs. The British army was as fond of the German dogs as the American soldiers were, and brought thousands of them back from the Rhineland.

Labradors have also gained wide popularity in England, and the breeders find considerable difficulty in tracing the ancestry of this breed. Fifty years ago Newfoundland had many black retrievers which had smooth hair and somewhat resembled the modern Labradors, but some experts declare the Labrador is a produce of the European continent, regardless of his name.

LARGEST TUNNEL IN ASIA.

Bore In Japanese Mountains Taking Thirteen Years to Make.

Five years more will be required for the completion of the longest tunnel in Asia, it is stated, says the Christian Science Monitor. The tunnel, which lies between Asaka and Numadzu on the Tokyo-Kobe main line, burrows under he whole of the Hakone mountain range, one of the principal playgrounds of Eastern Japan. It will shorten the running time between Tokyo and Kobe by three hours. Work has already been in progress for eight years and the entire sum originally estimated as its cost has been expended. The Hakone Mountains are dotted with hundreds of hot springs and geysers. In running the tunnel through them, these hot springs were encountered time and again, adding greatly to the difficulty of the work.

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THE KNIGHT OF THE SILVER STAR

A Romance Of Drussenland

By Percy Brebner

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"A moment, Sir Verrall. I will inquire her highness' pleasure."

He drew back a sliding door in the wall, entered a dimly lighted apartment and closed the door after him.

Only a minute or two elapsed before the door was opened again, and the man beckoned me.

I entered a small anteroom almost bare of furniture and dimly lighted, but I had no time to take particular note of anything, for the guard immediately drew aside the curtains which hung over a door at the opposite end of the room, and I stood in a large apartment and in the presence of the princess.

She was half reclining upon a couch, and had she studied the pose she could not have chosen one more attractive. Jasar was seated near her, and they were alone, but it seemed to me that others had been there recently, for the rugs on two or three couches in the room were askew, as though the occupants had risen hastily. I wondered who had been with the princess, for it was evident that I had been brought there secretly.

The princess moved slightly to indicate that she was aware of my coming, and, feeling rather insignificant before this beautiful woman, I approached and fell on my knee before her.

"You have angered me extremely, Sir Verrall," she said, "and I know not whether I have acted rightly in sending for you now."

"I crave your pardon, your highness, and ask for your good will, again."

"You have my pardon. My good will you must deserve."

"Your highness has only to command," I answered.

She bid me rise and motioned me to be seated. I sat down a little removed from her.

"As I have forgiven I will not speak of the other night. In your country courtesy may find a different expression from that which it has here in Drussenland. You are but a stranger among us and have therefore, perchance, some excuse."

"Pardon, your highness, but if I may claim any excuse let me claim the one which prompted my hasty action."

"And that?"

"Your highness expressed a doubt of my loyalty. Your words cut so deeply that I acted rashly."

"You acted rashly indeed, but that is forgiven. We will speak no more of it. The prisoners you pleaded for have not yet been put to death. Thus far you have persuaded me, yet I know not how to act, as princess, as the rightful sovereign of Drussenland. I can only administer the law; as a woman I can hate the law, and this, which demands the sacrifice of prisoners, is most hateful, cruel and unjust. It wanted no stranger knight to tell me this."

"I have made my petition; I will urge you no more," I answered.

"Regretting that you have urged so much?" she asked.

"Nay, your highness, but I have used all my weapons. I can now only bow to your decision."

"It had been better had you reserved your last weapon until now, Sir Verrall. As a woman it might have had power to move me; it was powerless to move the princess. I have sent for

"YOU HAVE ANGERED ME EXTREMELY, SIR VERRALL."

you secretly tonight. My women had retired before you came, and only Jasar and the guard have knowledge of your coming. You will not speak of it, either. Have you thought of the consequences to yourself if I save the lives of these prisoners?"

"I have, but I am not afraid."

"The priests clamor for the sacrifice. The people clamor for it. You have had many enemies, Sir Verrall, since first you came to Drussenland, but with the priests against you, and with the priests a great mass of the people, how think you you can stand? For my councilor in this matter there will be no mercy."

"I have a religion, too, your highness, and mercy is its very keystone. I were indeed false to my religion were I not to stand up for the lives of these prisoners, and, as for the danger to myself, it counts for nothing. Besides, these same priests have accepted me as the expected knight. That should make my person sacred to them."

"Even the expected knight will not be allowed to break the laws of Drussenland with impunity, she said.

"But for their own sakes they can not deny me now. It would rob the people of their belief in the priests."

"They will not deny you, but they will seek for means to correct their mistake without confusion to themselves."

"Your highness, it would seem, has little faith in the priests," I said gravely.

"Sir Verrall, I have a spirit within me which cries out for something more than legend—why I know not, except it be from the teaching of Jasar, who is called unorthodox and would be in a sorry plight among his brethren had he not my protection."

"Your highness speaks truly," said Jasar.

"May I not claim the same protection?" I asked.

"I am almost powerless to protect you. I know not how long I may have any power at all. There are those who love not a woman to rule, and that she breaks the laws may be an occasion to rise against her. It would be good to lay aside the golden circle that stamps me sovereign and be as other women—always a woman and never a princess."

"That is not well said, your highness," said Jasar. "You were born to rule, and your duty lies in ruling."

"Ah, let me forget that I am more than a woman if it pleases me," she said petulantly, and then she became calm again. "Yours was a strange coming among us."

"It was indeed strange," I answered.

"There is a reason in legend," she went on in a dreamy manner. "Legend is the surface meaning perhaps of the deeper truths which lie beneath. When the priests, speaking to their legends, proclaimed you the expected knight, the savior of this country of ours, they may have proclaimed a truth greater than they understood."

"I have thought that, your highness," I answered.

"Tomorrow, Sir Verrall, I will command that the prisoners be released, let whatever danger come. Tomorrow I will send for you, and see that you forget not to crave my pardon publicly, even as publicly you angered me. Tonight has satisfied the woman; to-morrow satisfy the princess."

I fell upon my knee.

"You say you are almost powerless to protect me, but I am not powerless to protect you. In your danger claim me; I have a life to give. It is yours when you claim it."

"Loyal, I believe you," she answered. "As your princess I trust you. Yet I do not forget her who has a greater claim. Love shoots at queer marks sometimes. You are forgiven, and I shall receive back the Lady Aldrida into favor."

"Your highness"— I began rising to my feet.

"You need not thank me. You will go as you came, Sir Verrall."

Jasar touched my arm and led me to the door, and I was shown to my quarters.

There was a council next day, and I expected to be called to it. I was in readiness to attend, ready to meet the opposition which was certain to be raised when the question of the prisoners' lives was discussed, but I was not sent for. I kept to my quarters, impatient at the delay, wondering if the princess had regretted her determination of last night to save the prisoners and to recall me.

Late in the evening I was summoned to the palace. I passed through the streets unnoticed, but as soon as I entered the palace I was aware how singular I had become. I made my way at once to the room where the princess was, and there I was more kindly welcomed. Discretion, I knew, prompted this, for since the princess had recalled me it would have been unwise for her to show closer attendance upon her to show any displeasure. I saw Lady Aldrida at some distance from me and was not displeased that she did not favor me. Her princess was talking brightly to those close to her, but it seemed to me that she was exerting herself to appear at her ease, that her words were far from expressing what was passing through her mind.

Presently Jasar spoke to her, and her eyes wandered until they rested upon me. With a look and an almost imperceptible gesture she motioned me to approach.

I fell on my knee before her as I had done last night, and I smiled to myself to think that I had already been forgiven and that this was only a show. She used almost the same words, but she spoke as the princess, not as the woman, and I was certainly unprepared for the use she was going to make of the situation.

"You have greatly angered us, Sir Verrall," she said in low but clear voice. There was silence in the great room in a moment. "By word and action you have sought to disparage our majesty and to make our authority of none effect. It was in our mind to make your banishment if not forever, at least for a much longer time, but seeing that you are a stranger among us, knowing our customs imperfectly, and that your words and actions may have been ill considered, rather than ill meant, we have recalled you that slowly you may prove the loyalty of which you are so quick to boast. Learn, Sir Verrall, that he whose hand goes most readily to his sword to defend his honor is not of necessity the man whose honor needs least defending."

"I humbly crave your highness' pardon and thank you for your clemency. My deeds shall speak my thanks in better fashion."

"Rise. You have our pardon. See that you deserve our good will." And then, speaking a little louder, she went on: "It is indeed a time for men to prove their loyalty to their sovereign, when her actions are borne disagreement from the throats of many, when the rabble in the street think fit to criticise, soldiers in the camp to whisper threats and even speak at court to murmur. My actions are framed for the good of Drussenland, for the welfare of its people, high and low, and I shall be quick to deal with those, be they who they may, who attempt to thwart me. If I have hitherto erred upon the side of mercy let it serve as warning to those who cry out dissatisfaction. I may yet err upon the side of severity."

CHAPTER XII.

I WAS anxious to know exactly how the princess' decision had been received by the council that morning, so threaded my way through the crowd to find Walen or some other friend to question. Lady Aldrida, however, intercepted me, and I was obliged to follow her to an unoccupied corner.

"I congratulate you, Sir Verrall, and also I thank you."

"Why thank me?"

"Do I not owe it to you that I have been so graciously received tonight?"

"I assure you that I have said no word on your behalf," I answered.

"A knight-errant of the count's satellites—approached us.

"Your pardon and yours, my lady. I come from the count, Sir Verrall. He bids me inform you that you will be intrusted with the safety of her highness tonight."

"A short notice," I said.

"It has indeed only been arranged just now. The count thought it might be a pleasant duty, seeing the things which have happened so lately."

"It is a pleasant duty. Will you thank Count Vasca and tell him that I shall be at my post an hour before midnight?"

"It is good to be a princess to command such a sentinel," said Lady Aldrida when he had gone.

I made my adieus hastily.

"Good night," she said, "and if the night seems long remember my thoughts surround you."

Still, the knowledge that I was to have the companionship of her thoughts through the night hours gave me little comfort. Polly had indeed got me in a tight embrace.

It was a custom in Drussenland—an ancient one, I believe—that a knight should stand sentinel until the dawn at the entrance to the sovereign's apartments. It was a custom which was rather sentimental than useful, for the palace was always well guarded. The honor was given only to an accredited knight, one who had earned a reputation for valor, so it was not strange that the duty had not fallen to me until now. I had certainly earned the right to be considered eligible, but that I had been chosen for this particular night gave me ample food for reflection as I went back to my quarters.

I had nearly reached them when at a corner of the street a hand was laid upon my shoulder. In an instant my hand was upon my sword hilt.

"The second time you have received me as an enemy, Sir Verrall," said Jasar.

"It was your own advice that I should fear shadows and ever be ready to defend myself," I answered.

"You are to be sentinel tonight?"

"Yes. I thank her highness for this mark of her favor in me."

"I am charged with a message."

"The sender?" I asked.

"For only one do I carry a message, Sir Verrall."

"The message, then?" I said, my excitement, I am sure, plainly discernible in my voice.

"Be a faithful and loyal knight, and the God you worship grant you safety."

"I pray so," I answered. "Tell me"—

"Sir Verrall, I was charged with no further speech, and I detain you."

He turned from me abruptly and with rapid strides left me.

The entrance to the princess' apartments was in a spacious corridor, which at one end was approached by a wide staircase, the other end leading only to rooms occupied by her suite. Two soldiers stood at the head of the staircase, and they saluted me as I passed. Their faces were unfamiliar to me. I took up my position at the entrance and drew my sword. It was about 11 o'clock, as near as I could tell, and it was evident that the princess had not yet retired, for servants passed in and out of her apartments for some time after I arrived. But I caught no sight nor sound of her, though I watched each opening of the door and listened for even a low murmur to recognize. Sounds came from other parts of the palace for some time, and it was certainly past midnight when the last servant left the apartments and I heard the door barred behind him.

After a time I began to feel drowsy. Suddenly a slight sound startled me. I was on the alert in a moment, but I could not locate it nor tell what manner of sound it was. I was facing down the corridor toward the staircase. It was pitch dark, and I came to the conclusion that I could hear nothing, and yet instinctively I knew that the darkness did something—something white threatened me. It seemed to palpitate in front of me silently, but none the less certainly. I put out my hand, passed it in front of me and to my side. I stood with my back against the wall of the corridor at the sharp corner, one side of the entrance to the princess' apartments. I swept my sword round me at the full extent of my arm, but it touched nothing. Yet something was there, and I knew it.

Suddenly something touched me so gently that it might have been the brush of a bat's wing. It touched my arm extended to the wall. The next moment a swift blow fell upon my shoulder, and I felt a spasm of pain run through me, for sharp steel had penetrated the joint of the armor. A second blow fell so quickly after the first that for a moment I thought I had met with one assailant. The blow failed in its purpose, glancing from my armor, and then I was grappling with a desperate man. He was not clad in mail, as was—I could feel that—but he had the advantage of me, for he closed with me and could use his dagger, while for a time my sword was useless. He was conscious of his advantage and struck at me again and again in quick succession, striking where he knew my armor would serve me least, yet, fortunately for me, striking beside the mark.

I gathered all my strength together and, striking out with my left arm, wrenched myself from his grasp.

With a low growl like an animal at bay he sprang at me, but at last my sword arm was free. A mass of darkness seemed to detach itself from the surrounding blackness, and then my weapon pierced it swiftly and cleanly. My wrist hardly felt the resistance. There was a low cry, a half smothered sob and then a dull thud at my feet.

"Ho, guard!" I cried, not too loudly for fear of disturbing the princess, yet my voice echoed in the silence.

The echo was the only answer. I waited for a few moments; then I called again and louder.

"Guard, ho, guard!"

Again an echo, but this time other sounds. Hurrying feet ascended the stairs, there was a glare of torchlight

A DEAD MAN, I FEAR," I ANSWERED.

at the end of the corridor, and two soldiers came toward me. They were not the men I had seen on guard. There was another sound behind me. A bolt was shot back, a door opened, and Jasar stood silhouetted in light, and behind him the princess.

"What is it?" said Jasar.

"A dead man, I fear," I answered.

The torches flared in the white face of my enemy. It roused him.

"A better death than the other," he groaned.

Jasar fell on his knees beside him and raised him a little. The princess stood at my side.

"What other death?" said Jasar.

"He said I should be free if—if I killed him."

"Who said it? Speak, man!"

"He." And then came a sob.

The prostrate man shivered a little, his limbs twitched for a moment, and then with one sudden thrusting out of his legs he slipped from Jasar's arms and lay still.

I turned to look at the princess.

"You are hurt," she said.

"A scratch—nothing," I answered, yet I felt a dizziness creeping over me.

"Do you know him?" she asked sharply, pointing to the dead man.

"No."

"Look."

I turned almost mechanically, for my legs seemed suddenly to have grown too feeble to support me.

"Do you know him?"

"No; yet— By heaven, yes, it is one of them!"

The dead man was one of the prisoners of war.

* * * * * * *

I opened my eyes and my still aching head was throbbing from a deep, refreshing sleep. The sunlight fell upon rich hangings, antique and luxurious furniture and rugs of brilliant colors, a very different lodging to my own.

Presently the curtain was drawn back and Jasar entered.

"Awake, Sir Verrall, at last? It has been a long sleep. Is the arm painful?"

"A little."

"You must keep quiet. It is a bad wound, Sir Verrall, but brave men often carry ugly scars."

"Where am I?"

"In the princess' apartments, a safer place than any other for you just now. I will stand day and night without, and within are gentle hands to tend you."

"The man died last night?" I asked.

"He died, but not last night—three nights ago. I told you your sleep had been a long one."

"Three nights!"

"Yes, but you must not talk now," Jasar said. "Presently we will talk, and then I will answer all your questions."

It was a small wound to weaken me so. I was ashamed of it when I became convalescent. I began to mend rapidly. O'Ryan was sent for to look after me, but the princess did not come, and Jasar only seldom. When the priest did come he would tell me little of what was going on. Not was O'Ryan much more communicative.

"Faith, they've been crowding a lot of history into a few days," he said. "But see here, Sir Verrall, I am under oath to answer no questions. I should not have been allowed to come at all without giving the oath. There have been occasions when I haven't kept this kind of bargains, but I'm going to keep this one."

"Who made you take an oath?"

"Her highness."

"The princess?" I said in astonishment. "Am I her prisoner?"

"Well, I don't rightly know whose prisoner you are or why you're being kept here, but her highness sent for me and gave me my instructions. She was mighty pleasant, too, Verrall—said nice things about me and let slip a good many promises for the future. She may forget them, of course, but I'm not going to give her a chance of withdrawing them anyway. I'm going to act square with her."

I laughed and then asked, after a pause:

"Did she say anything of me?"

"You were mentioned as my master, that was all. No, you were not a prominent feature of our conversation."

"And how long is this to last?" I asked, somewhat angrily. "A long illness makes a man irritable."

"You'll oblige me by asking no questions. I'm on oath to a lady not to answer them."

Jasar was my only hope, and he kept out of my way. However, he came one morning and was not in a hurry. He expressed himself pleased at my appearance and said he had come to have a long talk with me.

"And will, I hope, answer my questions."

"Some of them, doubtless, but all—ah, Sir Verrall, that might not be wise. Stay; we will have a quiet talk."

He spoke to O'Ryan and the nurse, who left us at once.

"Who is my nurse?" I asked.

"One of the ladies attending upon the princess. You are growing well again, so it is fair to say that her highness made a good choice. It was suggested that Lady Aldrida should be sent to nurse you, but there were circumstances which might have made the lady an awkward nurse. No, I cannot tell you what the circumstances were."

"Why am I a prisoner here? Has Vasca headed a revolution and been successful?"

"Had he done so you would have been no longer even a prisoner. But come; I will save your questionings and tell you what I can. You perhaps remember what the man who attacked you said when he was dying?"

"That he should be free if he killed me."

"I judged that was what he meant," said Jasar. "I tried to get him to tell more, but he died too quickly. He must have been deceived, for freedom had already been granted to all the prisoners without conditions. Therefore, Sir Verrall, an enemy has endeavored to take your life by the hand of this prisoner."

"And the enemy?" I asked.

"The man died before he could speak," Jasar answered.

"But how did he pass the guards at the head of the staircase?"

"As soon as your safety had been looked after and you had been brought here her highness sent for the men. The truth will perhaps never be known. There was mystery in our midst," Jasar continued. "The whole palace was awake at once, and even in the town there was little sleep that night. Search was made for the murderers in vain. At the council next day her highness did her utmost to probe the matter to the root. She let it be understood that she believed it treachery against herself; that the assassin's dagger was intended for her, and a shout of loyalty was the answer. It rang in the rafters of the council hall and found an echo in every street in the city. Then, Sir Verrall, you came, and this well—her highness said that it was you who had saved the life of the sovereign, coming near to your own death in the act. There was no shout of praise, Sir Verrall. Almost a dead silence followed."

"Her highness tried to throw her protection over me and failed," I said quietly.

"She failed, yes, even worse than failed, for the priests attacked you fiercely for breaking their laws. They held that your advice had been proved worthless, since one of these prisoners had attempted to kill the princess, and many saw reason in their arguments."

"Did they say that they had been mistaken in proclaiming me the expected knight?"

"The priests are wiser than that, Sir Verrall," he answered. "They have studied again. You were the knight, but you have broken the laws of Drussenland, you mark, regard the God who sent you, therefore you have failed in your mission."

"Will they dispatch me then and wait for another knight?" I asked.

"There are many ways. You might go to the mountains unexpectedly, as from the mountains you came unexpectedly. But there is a quicker way—death in the market place. They say the Lady Aldrida fell in a swoon when her woman told her what the priests had decreed."

"Death will end that folly at least," I answered. "And the princess, are you her messenger to tell me that the people's voice is too strong, their will too unanimous to resist? Well, I said my life was hers when she should ask it. The time has come quickly."

"My son, illness has weakened you. Have you no desire left to cut a path through these enemies of yours and of hers?"

"Her will is my law," I replied. "What is her will?"

"That she must tell you. You ask why you are a prisoner here. Without these walls dangers in crowds stand awaiting you. Only now are you regaining strength; only now are you again becoming the knight who withstood Count Vasca in the lists and fought so valiantly yonder before the gates. You have been a child," muttering in your sleep, too weak to lift an arm to defend yourself. So for your own safety you have been a prisoner."

"Muttering in my sleep? What did I speak of?"

"Of many things strange to me, of some I cannot tell you. But the princess chose your nurse. Your words are known only to her, to the princess and to myself."

"Tell me one thing." I said as he rose to go. "Spoke I of the princess in my delirium?"

"Yes. Her name was sometimes on your lips."

"Did the princess hear me?"

"I do not know."

"At least she was told?"

"Perhaps."

"Is that why the Lady Aldrida was not sent for to nurse me?"

"It was thought that she would not be so good a nurse as the one you had. Sir Verrall—not so patient and gentle. I know no more than that."

CHAPTER XIII.

THE princess' face told me nothing that night. She received me very graciously, would not let me kneel to her. But there was something in her manner which made me feel that the hopes which had grown up in my heart so quickly that day were luxuriant weeds, fit only to be cut down. She would not let me talk much about what had happened in the city.

"We are in perilous times," she said. "But you must be my prisoner still. You are not yet able to brave dangers. Here you are safe. Get strong again quickly, Sir Verrall, for I have need of you."

And so she dismissed me.

Princess Daria had a garden. The only entrance to it was from her suite of apartments. High walls surrounded it, and there was no fear of prying eyes. Here I was privileged to walk or lie at full length in the shade of some tree, filling my lungs with ENJOYING LIFE AGAIN

new health at every breath. Here Jasar and I talked, and the princess joined us, staying only a little while at first, but afterward longer. She talked of plans for the future. My friends were so few that it was impossible for me to stand unless something could be devised against my enemies. Truth to tell, my friends and enemies troubled me little just then. I was too happy to fear the future, for the princess was each day less a princess and more a woman. I lived in the present. I told them something of my country, of London, of railroads and telegraphs and many things which in Drussenland had never been heard of.

"You tell of strange things, Sir Verrall," Jasar said. "But because the people in Drussenland are superstitious and legend loving you must not think that we are all ready to believe tales so far beyond all possibility."

"I speak the truth. There are even more marvelous things that I have not told you of."

"Her highness loves not superstition and has no fear of disasters which the priests prophesy. We know that no miracle brought you into our land and that to account for your coming you used a legend to save yourself. Why seek to deceive us who are your friends?"

"Yes, friends," said the princess softly.

I was inclined to be angry, but a moment's reflection told me how impossible my tales must seem to them.

"Indeed, there is no deceit," I answered. "Things are as I have told you in my country. Besides, my coming was somewhat of a miracle, and it was not I who claimed to be the expected knight, remember. It was O'Ryan who suggested it, and the priests believed it."

Then I told them how I came into Drussenland, beginning with the tale that poor Mustapha told that night.

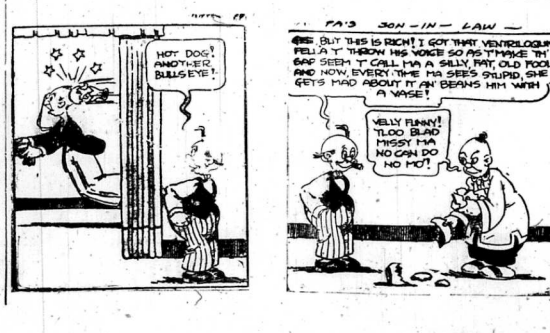
"Tell me the history of Drussenland," I said.

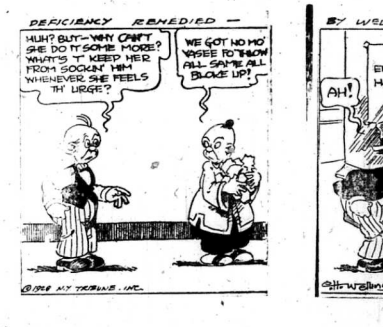
Jasar told it to me, hurrying through the legendary part, dilating fully on that which was known to be true. The Drussenlanders were the descendants of a group gathered from all the nations of the world—so Jasar said—which was led into a country beyond the hills to fight for the true religion. Year after year this army, constantly recruited, fought with varying success, and at last came peace. Some returned home again; some remained in the land of their warfare, took wives of the daughters of the land, and wandered forth to find a city to dwell in. So they had come to Drussenland, and, as the years passed, became a great

(Continued on page 6.)

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

Pa's Son-in-Law


HOT DOG! ANOTHER BULLSEYE!
PA'S SON-IN-LAW
BUT THIS IS RICH! I GOT THAT VENTRILOQUIST FELLA T' THROW HIS VOICE SO AS T' MAKE TH' BAR SEEM T' CALL MA A SILLY, FAT, OLD FOOL AND NOW I WON'T BE SO BLEEDIN STUPID, SHE GETS MAD ABOUT IT AN' BEANS HIM WITH A VASE!
VELLY FUNNY! TLOO BLAD TWISSY MA NO CAN DO NO MO!
100


DEFICIENCY REMEDIED
HUH? BUT—WHY CAN'T SHE DO IT SOME MORE? WHAT'S KEEP HER FROM SOCKIN' HIM WHENEVER SHE FEELS TH' URGE?
WE GOT NO MO' VASES TO THROW ALL SAMME ALL BLOKE UP!
© 1926 BY THE NEA SERVICE, INC.

We can supply you with any height from 3 to 8 feet of this strong, sturdy fence. No boards or top rails necessary. Five times as serviceable as netting. It gives your flock real protection. All styles of Peerless Farm, Poultry or Lawn Fence carried in stock.

'WILSON'S HARDWARE
Napanee, Ont.

No Change in the Price

Hair Cut

35c.

FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

F. C. MARTIN & SON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS
22 Years' Experience

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Prompt attention to night or day calls.

Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375
24-6m

RADIO ANNOUNCEMENT!

We are exclusive agents for DeForest Crossley and Marconi Battery and Batteryless Radios. 'Phone 367 and make an appointment with us for a demonstration.

We carry a complete line of Radio Accessories and Eveready Layerbilt Batteries.

A Wired House is a Cheerful Home

Have your house wired; estimates given free.

We carry a complete line of up-to-date Fixtures, Irons, and Toasters, Curling Tongs, etc.

Premier Duplex Vacuum Cleaner will sweep your rugs, polish your hardwood floors, and dry your hair. The motor and the power driven brush runs in ball bearing, the only vacuum capable of filling so many different needs and filling them right.

Now is the time to install an Electric Water Heater; hot water all summer at a small cost.

Then comes the Thor Washing Machine which for simplicity of operation and a minumum of upkeep the Thor has no equal.

Beach and National Ranges have exclusive features which can't be beaten.

Vacuum Cleaner and Floor Polisher to rent by day, or half day.

One 3-burner Coal Oil Stove for sale cheap—a good buy; also one Coal and Wood Range for sale.

One 5-tube DeForest Crossley Radio Console model, cheap; also several types of Loud Speakers at reduced prices.

We issue Radio Licenses.

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MARKET SQUARE. 'Phone 367.
Residence 'Phone 112-F

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable Marble or Granite, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - - Ontario

Dance at Sillsville.

At Sillsville Hall, on Wednesday, May 9th, a dance will be held under the auspices of the Adolphustown Baseball Club. Good music. 75c. per couple. Ladies please provide. 24-a

Bargains for Builders.

Doors—Windows, Roofing, Wallboard, Paint, Hardware. Write for Spring Sale Circular showing Freight Paid Prices. HALLIDAY CO., HAMILTON, 81 Jackson St. East.

Annual Cadet Inspection.

The annual inspection of No. 45 Cadet Corps of the Napanee Collegiate Institute will be held on the Collegiate grounds on Wednesday, May 9th, at 2.15 p.m. The public are cordially invited to be present for this ceremony. The inspection this year will be carried out by Major Dupre, of Kingston, who is assisting Capt. Heron, the District Cadet Officer. In case the weather should be unfavorable, the inspection will be held in the Armoury.

Messrs. Frank and Rae Smith

Have taken over the Insurance business of Mr. A. T. Turnbull

and will continue the business in the same office in the Oddfellows' Block.

They will be pleased to advise all prospective customers on insurance matters, whether Fire, Life, Accident or Automobile Insurance.

F. & R. SMITH,
Oddfellows' Block
In the office formerly occupied by A. T. Turnbull.
24-b

Time to Buy TIRES

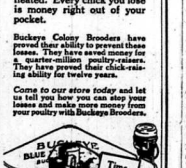
30x3½ 29x4.40

THE Goodyear line makes every provision for owners of Chevrolet, Star, Ford and Whippet cars. That's why we specialize on Goodyears. Range of prices. Different treads. Different constructions. But all Goodyear-built, made from SUPERTWIST Cords. See these.

ALBERT SMITH,
Napanee, Ont.

Our service is immediate and personal

Stop the Losses of your Baby Chicks



Buckeye
coal-burning brooders

Don't let your baby chicks die. Don't let them get chilled to death, smothered to death, crowded or overheated. Every chick you lose is money right out of your pocket.

Buckeye Colony Brooders have proved their ability to prevent these losses. They have saved money for a quarter-million poultry-raisers. They have proved their chick-raising ability for twelve years.

Come to our store today and let us tell you how you can stop your losses and make more money from your poultry with Buckeye Brooders.

Buckeye oil-burning brooders

M. B. MILLS CO.,
Napanee, Ont.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Public Worship. "Mother's Day"—Baptismal Service.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
7.00—Evening worship.
Sermon, "Without Axe or Hammer."
Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Bible Study and Prayer Meeting.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Beautify your Home.

Use Martin-Senour 100% Pure Paints and Varnishes. Wall paints, floor paints, also brushing Lacquers, dries in 30 minutes. A complete stock of colors in all lines. Brushes, oils and glass. Prompt delivery. Phone 138.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Dan McCowan Visits Napanee.

The name of Dan McCowan has become a very familiar one to people in the far Western Canada, and is now known to some folks in the East, through his recent visit. Last Friday night the people of Napanee heard him in Wonderland Theatre, under the auspices of Grace United Church Women's Missionary Society. He describes himself as "a naturalist in the Rockies" who has made a study of plant and animal life in the Rocky Mountains. In making this study, Dan McCowan has taken over ten thousand photographs, many of which have been accomplished at great risk of life and limb, and as a result of almost infinite patience and care. It was some of these wonderful pictures and their story, and the descriptions of the scenes and birds and animals portrayed, that were seen last Friday night. Mr. McCowan is very entertaining speaker, being endowed with Irish humour and turn of speech. Everybody's attention was held to the end of the lecture If Dan McCowan should visit Napanee again, he will be assured of a fine audience.

AUCTION SALE OF HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS, FRIDAY, MAY 11TH, AT 1 P.M., AT THE HOME OF D. L. GREENE, CENTRE STREET 24-ap

Dr. Florence Murray.

On Friday, April 27th, a large and enthusiastic audience greeted Dr. Florence Murray, of Korea, when she addressed a mass meeting in St. Andrew's Church. All the Missionary Auxiliaries of the town and vicinity from the surrounding community had been invited, and those who attended were greatly touched by the address. The devotions were taken by Mrs. MacGregor and Mrs. Gilbride and an appropriate solo was sung by Mrs. Valkman. Dr. Murray, a charming young woman of Cape Breton, home on her first furlough, is addressing meetings to tell people of the needs of the Hamheung Girls' High School. The building must come up to the requirements of the Japanese Government, and will cost $22,500. Nine years ago the main building was condemned and for six years the government has demanded a new building, until now it must be built or abandoned. This one High School serves a population of 2,000,000. The Koreans won't trust their daughters to the Japanese government schools, so that it is really necessary to continue this mission school. This amount must be raised by individual subscriptions, as the estimates were compiled before the Dominion Board realized the need. All who wish to contribute may do so through the officers of any of the Auxiliaries.

Minstrel Show.

On Monday and Tuesday evenings, May 13th and 15th, the Boys' Athletic Association will put on a minstrel show in the Wonderland Theatre in conjunction with the regular program of pictures. This organization, which has for its aim the promoting of clean, healthy recreation and sports for boys under nineteen, was orgaized last January. At that time the Rotary Club generously donated One Hundred Dollars to start the Club. Over fifty boys participated in supervised Basketball and Hockey leagues in which keen enthusiasm was displayed. The baseball season is with us now, and the boys are out to earn enough to keep the club going to the end of the year. Under the direction of Mr. Beattie, the boys have been practising a number of popular choruses which are full of swing and melody, and these will be accompanied by the usual funny jokes of the six black faced comedians, who will be on the end of the big minstrel circle. The boys are augmented by a men's chorus, which will contain the best singers of the town. The accompaniments will be provided by an orchestra of local talent. Thus those who attend Wonderland next Monday and Tuesday will receive just the right prescription to chase away the cares of the day. This week, the boys and the members of the Rotary Club will be competing in a big ticket drive. Even if you cannot attend, buy several tickets and add your contribution to a most worthy cause. The men are selling tickets for Monday evening and the boys for Tuesday evening. Either, however, may be changed at Wonderland Theatre box office for the other evening. Remember that your ticket will entitle you, not only to the added feature of the Minstrel Show, but also to the comedy and feature pictures of the regular Wonderland program. Make arrangements for the whole family to attend. The prices are kept low for that purpose.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church: Sunday School 10 a.m.; Public Worship, 11 a.m.
Bethany Church: Sunday School 1.30 p.m.; Public Worship 2.30 p.m.
Anderson Church: Public Worship 7.30 p.m.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Rev. R. J. Dumbrille, Vicar.

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:

Services on Sunday, May 13th:
9.30 a.m.—Sunday School.
10.30 a.m.—Holy Communion and sermon.
7.00—Evensong and sermon.

ST. JOHN'S, SELBY.

2.30—Evening Prayer and sermon.

Paid Yarker a Visit.

About sixty members of Queen of Sheba Rebekah Lodge motored to Yarker on Tuesday evening of last week, it being the occasion of the official visit of the representatives of the President of the Rebekah Assembly of Ontario to the Yarker Lodge. The visitors were well entertained by the Yarker Lodge.

The Rabies Situation.

Ottawa, May 7.—Dr. J. H. Grisdale, deputy minister of agriculture, announced today that it will not be necessary to issue a general quarantine order in connection with the rabies situation in Frotenac, Lennox and Addington and Hastings counties in Ontario. The outbreak is now apparently under control, under the measures adopted by the dominion health of animals branch officials, working in conjunction with the municipal authorities. Kingston, Napanee, all the townships of Lennox and Addington, the townships of Pittsburgh, Kingston, Storrington, Loughborough, Portland and Hinchinbrook in Frontenac, and the Tyendinaga Indian Reserve in Hastings county, have by municipal by-laws prohibited dogs running at large, and all dogs known to have been in contact with a rabied one, and those suspected of being in contact have been either quarantined or destroyed. Dr. Grisdale has issued instructions to the department's veterinarian of that district to keep close supervision over the infected area, with a view to dealing promptly with any cases which may occur, and also with regard to the effective enforcing of detention orders by the municipal authorities.

SUMMER SERVICE ACROSS LAKE ONTARIO VIA ONTARIO CAR FERRY, COMMENCES MAY 26th.

The scheduled summer service of the Ontario Car Ferry steamers across Lake Ontario, between Cobourg, Ont., and Genesee Dock (City of Rochester), N.Y., will commence Saturday, May 26th, steamer leaving Cobourg 3.15 p.m. Eastern Standard Time, every Sunday, Monday, Thursday and Saturday, from May 26th to June 28th, inclusive, and daily commencing June 29th. The steamer will arrive Genesee Dock 8.00 p.m. and connecting train via B.R. & P. Ry. will arrive Rochester City 8.30 p.m. Northbound the steamer will leave Genesee Dock 8.35 a.m. (connecting train leaving Rochester 8.00 a.m.) and arrive Cobourg 1.30 p.m., same days and dates as indicated above.

Canadian National train services to and from Cobourg make excellent connection with these steamers, providing convenient service to and from Rochester and Central New York State points. Full information may be secured from your nearest Canadian National Agent. 24-b

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. Harry Pawson, Minister.

10.30 a.m.—Public Worship.
11.45—Sunday School.
7 p.m.—Public Worship.
Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's Society.

Poultry Wanted.

We pay the highest cast prices for poultry the year round.

THE M. B. MILLS CO.,
Napanee.
18-1-y

Auction Sale.

W. J. Doller, Dundas street, West, will sell by Public Auction on Saturday, May 12th, at 1 p.m., household furniture, bedding and many other articles. 24-ap

The Late M. McKeown.

Michael McKeown, a well-known and highly respected resident of South Fredericksburgh, died on Monday of last week, at the age of sixty-five years. Deceased was a former resident of Camden and moved to his late residence about three years ago. He had been ill for a month. Surviving are his widow, two sons, Joseph and Arthur, and two daughters, Misses Ida and Mary. The funeral services were held in St. Patrick's church, on Wednesday morning.

Basketball.

There was a large crowd present at the Collegiate gymnasium on Saturday afternoon to witness the return exhibition basketball game between the Collegiate teams of Brockville and Napanee. In the game played in Brockville a few weeks ago, the local team received a bad drubbing from their eastern opponents The teams were practically the same on Saturday and the boys' game was keenly contested and very fast. The local team led all the way until about the last ten minutes of play, when the visitors evened up the count. In the last two minutes of play the Napanee team, by splendid combination work, scored the deciding basket, Black having the honor of dropping the ball in the net, thus clinching the game, the score being 40-37. The girls' teams then started their game, the local girls winning handily by the score of 39-16. Following the games, the visitors were delightfully entertained to a social two hours' dancing, splendid music being furnished by Lorne Wagar's orchestra. Light refreshments were then served and the visitors, after attending the movie show, returned home. The Brockville teams were loud in their praises of the fine hospitality extended to them by the Napanee Collegians.

Choice Flower —and— Vegetable Seeds

We have in stock a full line of SEEDS, ROOTS and BULBS. Will also take orders for any kind of field seeds wanted.

Cut Flowers
Wedding and Funeral Designs

M. L. ALLINGHAM
Market Square.
Next to Paisley House.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
WALLPAPERS WINDOW SHADES

Wall Finishes.

Muresco for your walls and ceilings, also Alabastine, a satisfactory cold water finish.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.

The Great English Preparation. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price $2 per box, 3 for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.
23-1-y

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Charlie Murray, is featured in "THE GORILLA," the mystery comedy melodrama

Also a two reel comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

George O'Brien plays the principal role in the characteristically New York production, "EAST SIDE, WEST SIDE."

Also a good comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

"THE ROAD TO ROMANCE," starring Ramon Novarro, is Novarro's best picture since "Ben-Hur." The story is based on Joseph Conrad's famous story of Cuba in the days of piratesan d the Spanish Main. Marceline Day has the featured feminine role.

Also a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop
Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Tompkins, of Bath, had a miraculous escape from death on Thursday afternoon, about 4 o'clock. They were motoring from Napanee to their home and the steering wheel of their auto broke, and the sedan plunged into the water while going over the bridge at Big Creek. They were rescued by men who were working on the road nearby. Mr Tompkins had his hand badly cut by glass and Mrs. Tompkins suffered a severe shock. Both were attended by Dr. Northmore, of Bath.

Announcement!

Dr. Lewis' New Office now located above the Graham Co.

Good Glasses if you need them.
Good Advice if you don't.

DR. LESLIE LEWIS
OPTOMETRIST
Above The Graham Co.

SEEDING TIME
IS APPROACHING

We have a full line of all kinds of FIELD SEEDS at remarkably Low Prices, considering quality.

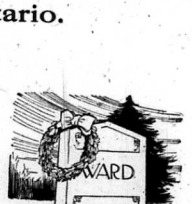
Alfalfa Clover.....$16.00 to $24.00 per bus.
Alsike Clover.....$10.00 to $20.00 per bus.
Red Clover.....$12.00 to $22.00 per bus.
Sweet Clover.....$1.50 to $5.00 per bus.
Timothy.....$2.00 to $5.00 per bus.

Pure Seed Barley for malting; and Seed Oats.
Also feed Oats, Oil Cake, Flour, Sulphur, and Salts.
Frost Wire Fencing and Gates at reduced prices.
See me for Chrysler Cars, and save money.
All telephone accounts past due must be paid at once.

Fred A. Perry
Opposite Campbell House NAPANEE

Cemetery Memorials

What a Memorial Means to You and Yours



It means affection and loyalty permanently sealed in a Granite Memorial of everlasting beauty.

It means an investment in character hope and optimism.

It means a landmark in your life, and shows your love in true value.

We carry one of the largest and finest displays of Granite and Marble Monuments and Markers in Ontario.

You will be surprised at our Low Prices for High Class Memorials.

Buy from the Factory

We will send a car for you and show you our large display, and take you to the cemetery without any obligation to you.

Phone 17 or Drop Us a Card.

NAPANEE MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS
WM. M. HOWITT

"I find it best for cleanliness"

Don't call the plumber when the sink drain gets clogged. A little Gillett's Lye will probably clear it in a few minutes. Scores of other uses around the sanitary home.

GILLETT'S PURE FLAKE LYE

HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

DIRT AND DISEASE.

There has always been an association between dirt and disease. In their earliest days, health departments were occupied in cleaning up the towns and cities because it was believed that disease was bred in dirt.

We have learned that there is a great difference in the various kinds of dirt. The only dirt that is dangerous is that which is contaminated by secretions of the human or animal body. The reason for this is that the body secretions carry away from the body the disease germs which may be present in it.

Tin cans are unsightly, but tin cans are not in themselves going to cause disease. Potatoes or apples, in rotting, give off an offensive smell, but bad smells do not cause any disease.

The clean person, the one who covers his coughs and sneezes with a handkerchief, who keeps flies out of his home, who washes his hands before he eats, is not going to live in a dirty, untidy place. The clean person gets rid of dangerous dirt when he gets rid of all dirt. This is why, generally speaking, health and cleanliness go hand in hand.

Because a clean city or town, by caring for all dirt, makes sure that dangerous dirt is disposed of, because clean surroundings are a stimulant to personal cleanliness and orderliness, and because cleanliness makes for more comfortable and happier lives, all efforts towards securing and keeping a city or town clean are to be commended and should be supported.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College St., Toronto, will be answered. Questions as to diagnosis and treatment will not be answered.

GREATER TORONTO.

The Population Is Given as 778,498 —One Telephone for Every Four

According to figures released by Right Directories Limited, Greater Toronto as a population of 778,498. This means 671 540 people living in Toronto proper, and its 21 suburbs are credited with a population of 106,958.

This year's figures for greater Toronto show an increase of 2.1 per cent. over those of last year which were 762,149. The census was computed after a careful canvass of every place of business and every residence in the area.

In 1926 total assessment was given as $886,839,808. In 1927 it is $910,949,398 an increase of 2.66 per cent. Fifty-nine per cent. of the population owns their own dwellings.

Other interesting statistics revealed by the canvass are: 172,265 telephones, or one for every four people. There are 44,325 Hebrews in the city. Italians lead the foreign born population with 5,481 citizens, French are next with 5,426, and the Chinese third with a total of 4,900. Other nationalities have been computed as follows: Polish, 3,400; Finnish, 3,142; German, 2,601; Rumanians, 2,206; Bulgarians, 2 260; Dutch, 2,061; Greeks, 1,290; Danish, 1,152; Russians, 1,080; Swedes, 1,026; Ukrainians, 920; Austrians, 750; Norwegians, 450; Syrians, 259; and Japanese, 30; making an aggregate, exclusive of Hebrews, of 38,655.

There are 74,566 passenger cars in the city and 11,131 trucks, which figures out as one car for every ten people. There are 957 apartment houses, 9,740 stores, 956 factories, 158 schools, and 303 churches.

Population of the various suburbs is analyzed as follows: East York Township, 22,820; Fairbank, 12,321; Mt. Dennis, 8,559; Weyhwood, 6,344; Mimico, 5,818; Oakwood, 5,507; Lambton Mills, 5,317; Runnymede, 5,210; Scarboro, 4,483, Swansea, 3,600; Birchcliff, 3,567; Silverthorn, 3,536; Forest Hill Village, 2,293; Humber Bay, 2,232; Earlscourt, 1,683; North York, 1,357; Leaside, 614; Westmount, 570; and Humbermount, 200.

Shorthand Prodigies.

Two children, aged five and six years respectively, attending a school in Germany are experts in shorthand writers, although neither can read or write longhand.

The elder was taught shorthand before receiving instruction in longhand. In twelve hours he had learned the symbols of the German National System, and in another seven hours took down correctly a long passage from dictation.

The other child writes shorthand faster and more accurately than children with four years' schooling can write longhand.

Neon.

A very rare gas in the air is neon, of which a room contains but a teaspoonful or two. It is used for filling bulbs required to give an orange-colored light.

Local Jottings

Mr. Ray Smith has purchased the insurance business from Mr. Turnbull.

Mr. W. J. Jewell has the contract for the erection of a new residence for Mr. Percy Vine on Graham street.

Mr. W. J. Jewell has secured the contract for completing the service station recently purchased by the Imperial Oil Co. and has commenced the job.

The Canadian Oil Corporation, sole agents and distributors of Northern Pennsylvania Crude Oil, are seeking an energetic man to represent them in Napanee and vicinity.

The "wigwam" on Forester's Island, the former residence of Mrs. Johnston, has been sold to Toronto parties, who will overhaul it and occupy it as a summer residence.

The building of the Provincial Highway from Kingston to Adolphustown along the Bay shore, is again being advocated by Kingston and residents along the proposed route. The County Council of Lennox and Addington, which would be expected to bear a portion of the cost of the proposed highway, objects to being assessed for another highway, but a few miles in some places from the present highway. The county however, has no objection to the township affected becoming responsible for their share of the cost, but the residents of the northern townships, who will have no use of the highway, will certainly object to paying any portion of the cost of a highway at the extreme south of the county.

SURPRISING FIGURES.

Figures bearing on the status of the telephone in Canada are often commented upon by visitors and correspondents from European countries. Such sources of information as the annual report of the Bell Telephone Company are quoted in comparisons between the Canadian service and that of older countries.

Doubtless it would prove of even greater interest to those countries to learn that in Ontario and Quebec alone the average daily use of long distance in 1927 was 58,801 messages. This figure indicates to a degree astounding on the other side of the Atlantic the Canadian demand for long distance communication regardless of distance.

BATH.

Mr. Ernest Feegel has purchased the property where he has been occupying on Main street.

R. Mott is having a new steel roof put on his store.

Mr. R. E. Reynolds is having a new garage built on Academy street.

Mr. and Mrs. G.W. Cuppage left Montreal on the S.S. Montcalm for a two months' trip to Ireland. During Mr. Cuppage's absence, Mr. Putnam will be the acting manager of the Royal Bank.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shepherd, of Adolphustown, visited E. P. Shepherd.

Rev. G. E. Ross and Mrs. Ross spent the week-end with friends in Trenton

Mr. W. Thompson, with his road outfit, is rebuilding the road from Millhaven to Bath.

ERINSVILLE.

Two funerals were held in the Roman Catholic church here during the past week. The remains of the late Mrs. Albert York, of Tamworth, who died suddenly there, were brought to this church and taken from thence to the cemetery for interment. The funeral of the late Mrs. William Cassidy, also of Tamworth, came to this church and her remains were placed in the vault for a short time before interment. The large procession which followed the remains of these two estimable ladies spoke of the great popularity of both.

Messrs. James and Patrick Byrnes have each purchased new cars.

We are glad to learn that Joseph Hopkins has passed his examinations at Queen's University, Kingston, and received his Bachelor of Commerce degree. Last year he got his B.A. degree. We congratulate him on his success at that university.

The C.N.R. train which runs from Tweed to Kingston, and calls here, has exchanged the steam engine for a gas car.

The dogs of this locality are all being kept tied up owing to the rabies scare. No cases have been reported as yet.

There is nothing doing on the land, as the weather is so backward and the ground in no condition to work.

James McKeown, county road foreman, has a number of men and teams working on the roads.

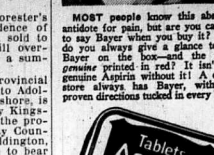
BRITISH MOTORISTS VS. U. S.

American Uses 460 Gals. of Gasoline British Cousin Uses Only 80.

The average American automobile driver uses 460 gallons of gasoline a year, while his British cousin uses but 80, it has been figured out by a study of the petroleum statistics of the two nations, according to a despatch from Washington.

The British consumption of gasoline amounted to 877,000,000 gallons by 1,022,651 machines used in the nation. The greater consumption per car in the United States is explained in part by the use of higher powered **cars**. In Great Britain the **cars** on the average are of smaller horsepower than the average of those used on this continent and obtain a much higher average mileage. Eighty-five per cent. of the cars in the Motherland are of the 12 h.p and under type. Our enormously greater distances on this continent, too, result in a much higher average annual mileage than obtains in the British Isles. There, too, cars are built with a view to providing gasoline economy to a degree that is not attempted here.

MOST people know this absolute antidote for pain, but are you careful to say Bayer when you buy it? And do you always give a glance to see Bayer on the box—and the word *genuine* printed in red? Isn't the genuine Aspirin without it! A druggist store always has Bayer, with the proven directions tucked in every box:



Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) indicating Bayer Manufacture. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer, to assure the public against imitations, the Tablets will be stamped with their "Bayer Cross" trade mark.

PERSONALS

Mr. R. A. Kendall, Perth, has been appointed organist and choir leader of Trinity church.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wilson, Miss Laura Saddington and Miss K. Davis, Weston, and Mrs. McConnell, Toronto, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Pollard.

Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Garrison, New York, are guests of his parents, Mr .and Mrs. Damon Garrison.

Mr. D. H. Lasher, Roblin, spent the wee-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. McKeown, Bridge St.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O'Neil, of Yarker, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. VanAlstyne.

Miss HelenWallace is in Toronto for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. S. Wilson are spending a week at Ithica (Cornell University and will afterwards attend the Rotarian Convention at Binghampton, N.Y.

Miss Alice Davis, Belleville Road, left last week to visit her brother, Jack, at Carman, Man., and from there will go to California.

Miss Elizabeth Carmichael who has been taking an Arts course in Queen's University, received her B.A. degree on Wednesday last, taking the four years course in three years.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Holtby, Ottawa, spent a few days last week the guests of Mr .and Mrs. Clarence Vandine, Parkdale Road.

Messrs. G. W. Gibbard and J. H.Moffat were in Grand Rapids, Mich., a few days last week.

Mrs. Wellington Brown spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Miss Helen Herrington returned last week from New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Richardson, Belleville, were week-end guests of Mrs. Fred Richardson.

Mrs. Herbert S. Pringle, of Victoria, B.C., is visiting Wm. B. Pringle, Palace Road.

BIRTHS

Dibb—At Napanee, on Monday, May 7th, 1928, to Mr .and Mrs. Wm. Dibb, a son.

McKeown—At Napanee, on Wednesday, May 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. A. McKeown, a daughter.

DEATHS

Milligan—At Newburgh, on Sunday, May 6th, 1928, Mrs. Alice Milligan.

Harrison—At the residence of his daughter, Mrs. James V. Fahey, 59 Dixon Avenue, Toronto, on Sunday, May 6th, 1928, John Harrison, aged 65 years.

Kerr—At South Fredericksburgh, on Wednesday, May 2nd, 1928, Mrs. Sarah Kerr, aged 76 years, 6 months.

Winter—At Richmond, on Sunday, May 6th, 1928, Mrs. Elizabeth Winter, aged 79 years, 11 months.

Salisbury—At Barton, Vermont, on Thursday, May 3rd, 1928 Mrs. Elizabeth Salisbury, aged 78 years, 6 months.

"And the scribes and Pharisees brought unto Him a woman taken in adultery ; and when they had set her in the midst, they say unto Him, "Master, this woman was taken in adultery, in the very act. Now Moses in the law commanded us, that such should be stoned; but what sayest Thou ?" This they said, tempting Him, that they might have to accuse Him. But Jesus stooped down and wrote with His finger on the ground as though He heard them not. So when they continued asking Him, He lifted up Himself, and said unto them. "He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her." And again He stooped down and wrote on the ground, and they which heard it, being convicted by their own conscience went out one by one.....and Jesus was left alone and the woman standing in the midst. When Jesus had lifted up himself, and saw none but the woman, He said unto her, "Woman, where are those thine accusers ? Hath no man condemned thee ?" She said, "no man, Lord." and Jesus said unto her, "Neither do I condemn thee : go and sin no more." John 8 :3-11.

A BIBLE LOVER.

CANADIAN WOMEN'S WORK

BY LUCINDA.

Judge Emily Murphy, Edmonton, a woman who has had a wide experience as judge of a western Juvenile Court, has given to the press her opinion of what is called "Companionate Marriage." She declares it to be only a fine name for a common enough sin and scores with a caustic pen, those who use the sacred word "marriage" to blind themselves to a course of action, which, if carried out generally, would do away with our civilization. In the course of her article, Judge Murphy asks why the churches teach the young people of the day so little of the dangers that lie before them. It is no use blinding themselves to the state of things and saying everything will come right. It may, the good sense of our young people may assert itself, but in the meantime people apparently sane and not notoriously evil, are saying that if the man gets tired of the arrangement, he is in no way bound to support a foolish girl, who has given him everything and has lost her place in life. Judge Murphy says the time has come to look seriously into matters hitherto avoided. It is only the ostrich, a silly bird, who buries his head in the sand and thinks because he cannot see his enemies that they are not there. Young men do not come to a girl's father to ask for their daughter as a partner in a "Companionate Marriage," for they know they would be thrown out of the house. Cannot the parents take up the subject of marriage with their sons and daughters while they are still young, and discuss the matter from a sane and Christian standpoint ? Surely they have the greatest responsibility in the present situation

* * *

A reader asks what birds to look for at this time of year. That is too large a question to answer in one paragraph, but we will name a few. The song sparrows, the blue birds, the swallows, the flickers, or as some people call them, the golden-winged woodpeckers, because they like a hole in a tall tree, away out of reach, in which to build their nest. If the hole is not quite large enough, they will make the size they want with their long bills. These handsome, golden-brown birds seek the black choker and a brilliant red patch on the back of their heads. When they fly you will see a flash of white on their backs. They have a number of queer notes, one like a young chicken and a call that is very distinctive. They have a curious skill of drumming with their wings on anything that will make a noise, a loose board or a piece of tin if they can, or when in the woods, on a hollow log. It is their way of calling their mate. The flicker does not confine his search in insects to those on the trees like most woodpeckers. He considers ants a great delicacy and you will see him walking on your lawn with a lordly air, after a breakfast on an ant hill. The warblers, those dear gay little birds that come to us in May, either to stay and nest here or to eat many thousands of tent caterpillars as they pass through Ontario Quebec, on their way to Labrador where they nest. They will come back in September and spend a few days with us on their way to Mexico. Next week we will try to describe some of them.

* * *

Every now and then some of the church dignitaries begin a discussion as to the desirability of admitting women to the ministry. This time Dean Inge "The Gloomy Dean," of St. Paul's Cathedral, London is leading, saying that in his opinion women might be ordained to preach. The Bishop of Durham does not agree with him, saying that, just now especially, he thinks the woman's place is in her home, bringing her sons and daughters wisely. In Canada the question has been brought up in a mild way and was spoken on in a synod of the Methodist church without much enthusiasm. But what do the women say ? Do they want to preach ? Some of them do, and speak well and convincingly But how many ? We have yet to hear of a demand for orders from women. We have deaconesses and sisters, we have in every congregation women who do splendid work. We have large missionary societies run entirely by women that are represented by their officers on the church boards. Do women want to serve in the office that through all the ages it has been held by men ? Not in Canada at any rate.

* * *

The Women's Institutes are preparing for their annual meeting in May so offer a word of advice about the reports that will be read at them ? The object of a report is to give a synopsis of the year's work, but a dull list is not listened to with much interest. And the reports so often duplicate one another in quite an unnecessary way. The president tells of something accomplished, then the secretary, who has had charge of it in her minutes comes along and repeats it, and the treasurer, if it is a case of money being paid out, also refers to it. Often a few bright details with reference to the enthusiasm with which the work was taken up, would come in nicely if there was time and the time might be saved by the officers comparing notes and saying "I will speak of this feature and you take the other part of work in your report". This refers also to the district annuals, where there is frequently a speaker from a distance who does not need time to give the address, which should bring new ideas to the workers. At some meetings, the conveners of committees have round-table conferences at which things can be discussed more fully than in the meeting. Here the conveners of programme committees can get ideas and the conveners of historical research can hear what others are doing to preserve the story of their corner of Canada.

* * *

Salads are the spring tonic we need. Try this one varied according to taste. Mix one cupful of cold cooked green peas, one of cooked beans, of raw carrots, chopped fine or put through the mincer, one cupful of cooked potatoes cubed, and onions to taste. Season with salt and pepper, mix with mayonnise dressing and arrange on a lettuce leaf.

You Can Get

Custom Hatching, Baby Chicks, Incubators (new or used) Brooders, Feeds, Appliances—Everything at

THE MILLS HATCHERY,
18-3m. Napanee.

Tourist Camp.

Springside Park, the Napanee tourist camp is being groomed and got ready for the season. Further improvements are being made to the park and to its attractiveness to travelling tourists. Napanee citizens will also appreciate the park if they care to make use of it.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the power contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, subject to a reserve bid, on

WEDNESDAY, MAY 16th, 1928,

at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, AT THE OFFICE OF T. B. GERMAN, 60 John Street, NAPANEE, ONTARIO, the following property, namely :

ALL and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Fredericksburgh, Additional, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Province of Ontario, containing Forty-seven acres more or less and being the West half of the West half of Lot Number Eight in the Fourth Concession of the said Township of Fredericksburgh, Additional, and being that portion of the said West half of said Lot Number Eight not devised to Leonard R. Dafoe by the last Will and Testament of his mother, Henrietta Dafoe.

The above is a desirable piece of property situate in a good locality, and should be an attractive opportunity for those wishing to purchase a small farm.

The property will be offered, subject to conditions of sale, which will be produced at the time of sale.

TERMS OF SALE :20 per cent. of the purchase money to be paid down at the time of sale and the balance to be paid within 10 days thereafter.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to T. B. German, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, Napanee, Ontario.

T. B. GERMAN,
Solicitor for Mortgagee.
22-d

COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON

Notice of Registration of By-Law No. 509

Notice is hereby given that a by-law was passed by the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the County of Lennox and Addington on the 23rd day of March, 1928, providing for the negotiation of an advance by the Dominion Bank to the amount of $130,000.00 for the purpose of meeting the expenditures for the construction and the maintenance of highways forming part of the County Road System of the County during the year 1928, under Highway Improvement Acts, Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1927, Chapter 54, and that such by-law was registered in the Registry Office of the County of Lennox and Addington on the 30th day of March, 1928, as No. 93. Any motion to quash, or set aside, the same, or any part thereof, must be made within three months after the first publication of this notice and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated the 31st day of March, 1928.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.
19-d

TENDERS FOR COAL.

SEALED tenders addressed to the Purchasing Agent, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, will be received at his office until **12 o'clock noon (daylight saving), Wednesday, May 16, 1928,** for the supply of coal for the Dominion Buildings throughout the Province of Ontario, including the City of Ottawa.

Forms of tender with specifications and conditions attached can be obtained from G. W. Dawson, Purchasing Agent, Department of Public Works, Ottawa ; and R. Winter, District Resident Architect, 59-61 Victoria Street, Toronto, Ont. Tenders will not be considered unless made on the forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with departmental specifications and conditions.

The right to demand from the successful tenderer a deposit, not exceeding 10 per cent. of the amount of the tender, to secure the proper fulfilment of the contract, is reserved.

By order,
S. E. O'BRIEN,
Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, April 25, 1928. 23b

To sufferers of rheumatism, gout, sciatica and neuritis, and uric poisoning I have a real remedy, certain in results and quick relief. A harmless and painless mineral remedy. Call or write MRS. W. M. HENDERSON, Napanee, R. R. 1. 22-hp

McLaughlin-Buick standards of quality and workmanship are just as rigidly maintained in the smallest detail as in the most vital part of the car. Perfection is the constant aim of every McLaughlin-Buick craftsman. Even the parts you never see are made to a degree of precision and quality that allows a wide margin of security and durability.

THE deeply satisfying performance of McLaughlin-Buick is the result of painstaking attention to unseen but important details.

The G. M. A. C. Deferred Payment Plan offers many advantages to buyers of McLaughlin-Buick cars.

McLAUGHLIN-BUICK 1928

M-9-5-28C

ROBT. McFARLAND,
Dealer, Napanee, Ont.

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT — McLAUGHLIN-BUICK WILL BUILD THEM.

The Reward of Years of Toil

IF YOU contemplate an auction sale, the closing out of your years of effort in building up a complete farm equipment, the Standard Bank, splendidly equipped to cater to your financial needs, Our local manager and his staff will gladly make all arrangements for the collection and discounting of all sale notes and for furnishing an extension of credit where necessary. A successful sale is entirely dependent upon sound financial arrangements.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
ESTABLISHED 1873

H. R. McHOULL
Manager, Napanee Branch
Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

Every Town Wants Industries

Every industry, be it large or small, adds to the progress and prosperity of any community. Every such industry brings new capital to a town, and distributes this among the business men generally in the way of wages and salaries. Everybody benefits.

Among local industries there is none of greater importance in any community than that of the local home newspaper. Not only does it provide employment for a certain number of workmen, but it offers a service to the community which could be obtained in no other way.

In their own best interests, therefore, business men should use their local paper for purposes of advertising, and also for the procuring of their requirements in PRINTING. All business men need printed matter of various kinds from time to time. Remember your local printing office when in need of printed matter.

The Napanee Express Printing House

Issued by the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association
313 Manning Chambers, Toronto.

The Knight of The Silver Star

(Continued from page 3.)

people. This was the legendary part which Jasar said might have some truth in it.

To me it seemed clear. These people were descended from the survivors of the last crusade.

Ever and again the princess would lead me to consider my present position. No ancient history could help me in that.

"The days pass swiftly," she said. "You are almost strong now. The priests clamor for action, and the people cry with them. What are we to do?"

"Jasar suggested a way out of the difficulty," I answered. "My death would relieve your highness of much trouble."

"It is no time to talk folly. It is time to act," was all she said to me.

The princess told me that she needed knights with strong arms and strong courage. She said the priests were loyal to her apart from my cause. After a long conversation I suggested to her that I would attend the next coun-

"I TOOK HER HAND AND KISSED IT PASSIONATELY."

cil and tell the members that her enemies should be defeated. I volunteered to go to Vadasara as a spy. The princess was apprehensive of such a scheme, but I soon relieved her fears. I told her I hoped to place her on the throne, and when she asked me what I expected as a reward I answered her in a language that love dictated. She understood. Then she asked my name. When I told her it was Clinton Verrall it pleased her.

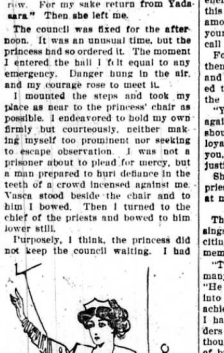
"It is the name of the man who worships you," I whispered, and I took her hand and, bending low, kissed it passionately. I dared not touch her lips.

Just then Jasar came in and told the princess that the count was asking for her. She gave me her hand and said: "Be brave for my sake tomorrow. For my sake return from Vadasara." Then she left me.

The council was fixed for the afternoon. It was an unusual time, but the princess had so ordered it. The moment I entered the hall I felt equal to any emergency. Danger hung in the air, and my courage rose to meet it.

I mounted the steps and took my place as near to the princess' chair as possible. I endeavored to hold my own firmly but courteously, neither making myself too prominent nor seeking to escape observation. I was not a prisoner about to plead for mercy, but a man prepared to hurl defiance in the teeth of a crowd incensed against me. Vasca stood beside the chair and to him I bowed. Then I turned to the chief of the priests and bowed to him lower still.

Purposely, I think, the princess did not keep the council waiting. I had



"BE HONEST MEN, NOT FOOLS OF PASSION."

taken my place only a few moments when the curtains were drawn, and she stepped to her seat. She shot one swift glance at me—so swift that I doubt if any other noticed it. She bowed proudly as a roar of voices welcomed her, but she looked pale and anxious.

"It has ever been our custom in Drussenland to let even a prisoner speak an answer to his accusers." It was a relief to hear her voice break the silence. She spoke softly, yet so clearly that she must have been heard

WRIGLEY'S
Always have the magic WRIGLEY package in your pocket.
Soothes nerves, allays thirst, aids digestion.

After Every Meal

even in the farthest corner. "In these days, however, it has pleased certain of our subjects to speak bitterly of one who is not a prisoner—one who came to us and was welcomed by us as a knight long expected in our land. The judgment that he was what he has claimed to be rested not with us. Wisdom greater than ours declared his coming to be propitious to our state, and in arms he has borne himself gallantly, as many a valiant warrior can here attest. Yet some among us have spoken bitterly of him, and more—have, in their hearts, condemned him without a hearing. That is indeed injustice.

"But worse offense has been committed. In our own palace, at our very door, was this knight attacked while he guarded our person. If the assassin's knife were raised against us, then truly we and all our loyal subjects owe this knight thanks for his protection of us. If, as some affirm, the attack was made upon the knight, then are there some among us whom it would be well to stamp out, since for lack of courage they seek to murder and are no true Drussenlanders. We know that the hand which held the knife was not the hand of him who devised the crime. The tool paid dearly for his part, and so in good time shall they who planned and who, to screen themselves from our anger, silenced forever the guards who could have betrayed them. Now we are here not to judge, nor of our wish is this council called together. It is by the wish of the knight you have accused; not all of you, but some. Only vaguely has he heard the charges brought against him, and, since there can be no steady answer to vague rumor, it is our will that you who have sought to say speak and that the knight shall answer you. You who listen," and she swept her arm round to include every upturned face in the hall—"you who listen give a patient hearing. We seek not to guide you, but be honest men, not fools of passion to be led by every one who tries to move you. Be Drussenlanders, not wretches making our street crowds dangerous, men ready to creep in the dark and stab from behind. I have gloried in that I am your princess, gloried in the brave hearts I rule, gloried in your deeds, but have been proud to cry to the whole world that I am a princess in Drussenland, but show me that you are cravens, men afraid to meet their enemy face to face, will that I rule this golden circle of my sovereignty among you. Make whom you will your ruler. I should think it shame to call such men my subjects."

For a moment there was silence; then a murmur ran through the hall and then a great roar. She had touched them. Dexterously she had paved the way for me.

"You, our priests, have somewhat against the knight," she said when the shouting had ceased, "and you, our loyal knights. Speak honestly, and you, Sir Verrall, answer honestly, so justice shall be done."

She looked first at the chief of the priests, then at Count Vasca and then at me.

The priest began to speak in a rather singsong tone, as though he were reciting a lesson he had committed to memory

"The expected knight was to do many things in Drussenland," he said. "He was to bring peace and plenty into it. That he should be mighty in achievement I believed, but with that I have nothing to do. My office binders me from wielding a sword, and, though my heart may leap at the sight of brave deeds, I can have no part in them. My office is to watch over the sacred things of this land, to punish those who bring our great religion into disrepute, giving occasion to those of lesser intellect to revile and turn the God we worship into a jest.

"Your highness has broken a law, and therefore your people have broken a law. Think you peace and plenty shall be poured into the laps of those who sin? I rejoiced at the knight's coming, so is my sorrow keener that he has made his mission of none effect. For him punishment awaits at the hand of him who sent him. Our duty is not to delay his going. If it be so willed that as he came miraculously so miraculously can he be taken from us, then it shall be. But death is the only means we mortals know of by which he can return. Therefore by death should we seek pardon for ourselves. I would my words could take a happier tone. If my eyes are blinded, if I have not read our laws aright, then power will be granted to the knight to increase my wisdom. I wish not to condemn him unheard. It is not I that condemn him —it is our religion which does so."

"For my own part, I had rather remain silent," said Count Vasca. "It may seem envious in me to seek to condemn a knight who in tournament has met me honestly and in the field has fought valiantly. Indeed, I speak only for the many as chief of the knights who attend your highness."

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

"That we know, Sir Vasca," said the princess, looking fixedly at him.

She did not take her eyes from him while he spoke. Perhaps he saw distrust in them, for, after beginning so humbly, he went on bitterly enough:

"The priest has spoken of the laws. With them I have nothing to do, but, since the priests and I have been often at variance in that we are agreed in this matter proves the justice of our complaint. The knight was to accomplish two things with which I am concerned—to place your highness on the throne in Vadasara and to find a treasure that should bring plenty to our land. I blame not that these things are not yet accomplished, but that nothing has been done. We are at present a divided country, and whichever side finds the treasure wins also the throne in Vadasara. These foreign dogs the king has brought into this land would leave him tomorrow were they paid for doing so, and there are hundreds of men in this city who would march to Vadasara tomorrow were the treasure in the king's hands. The time is ripe to win or to lose, for success or rebellion. They expected much of Sir Verrall's coming. They believe they are doomed to disappointment, therefore they cry out. Though, as a true Drussenlander, I have no pity for those who attacked the knight when he stood your highness' sentinel, still I affirm that he has only himself to blame. If he is the expected knight let him fulfill his mission; if not let him answer for the lie which made us give him welcome."

A murmur of approbation sounded through the hall. Then all eyes turned toward me. I found courage in the look that was in the princess' eyes as she turned to me.

"I am accused of breaking a law or of causing your highness to break it," I said, "It is true. That I succeeded, though with difficulty, as you, who heard me make my petition, know well, is the greatest good I have accomplished since I have been upon Drussenland. I will tell you why. Your priest said if he had judged aright I should have power to increase his wisdom. That power I have, I wish him power to understand, and not only the priest, but all you who hear me. From whence I came you do not know. You have a legend which you look to be fulfilled, and at my coming you welcomed me. Think you fulfillment comes exactly as men expect? The priests have wisdom, and they prophesy, but I came into Drussenland from a more enlightened country, where the wisdom of your priests would be but as the idle prattling of a child. This law of yours that prisoners of war shall be slain was framed when men knew little of him they worshiped. This he bids me tell you—that to kill men as you would kill your prisoners is murder, in that the priests prophesy disaster to this land because that law is broken they err most grievously. I prophesy peace for this land if you let mercy rule you rather than vengeance. I fear nothing of what you can do to me. Death! What is it? A moment in time that sends me to a life of rest. But I have a mission, as every true man has, and I will not die until I fulfill it. It shall be fulfilled in dying. That is my answer to your priests. They err from ignorance. I have been given power to speak wisdom to them. Let them beware how they shut their ears to the voice that speaks the truth.

"Count Vasca's accusation is of a different kind. I have not yet placed your princess on the throne in Vadasara. I have not yet found the treasure hidden in this land. But he has made a graver accusation, not against me, but against you. What men are they who hold loyalty and fidelity as care so little who reigns over them, who grumble so loudly and who would so readily march to Vadasara to fight against her highness? Who are they? Speak! Name me his highness' name, I promise pardon to any man who confesses to disloyalty. No answer? What! Are we so strangely divided that in this hall only loyal subjects find a place? Are all the murmurers without? Remember, the count accused you, not me. I have fought beside some of you. I have witnessed many of you do gallantly. I have more faith in you than the count has."

And then, turning quickly to the princess, I added:

"These are honest men, your highness, but they feared to contradict your kinsman."

The rafters rang again. I had become an orator to some purpose.

"You see, Count Vasca, you were mistaken. Why, when the enemy fled across the river the other day were we not led to follow them? You are a soldier. You know why. The time was not ripe. It would have been to court defeat. We knew not at what point the city was least defended. Neither is the time ripe for the finding of the treasure, but it ripens."

"Any knight could speak so. We expect deeds, not words, from Sir Verrall," he answered.

"You have forced me to words. Mark you not"—and I spoke to those in the hall—"mark you not how the two things go together? To set the princess on the throne in Vadasara and to find a treasure. At the sword's point must one be accomplished. Is it not the sword's point which shall unlock the biding place of the other? Your treasure lies hidden where only knightly deeds can win it. Your treasure is stainless until the foreigner is driven from the land. Where think you a treasure would most likely lie in Drussenland? Where but in the greatest stronghold the land contains—in the fortress of Vadasara?"

Again the rafters rang. The knights shouted as good knights will shout at the promise of conflict. Even the priests forgot to scowl and listened.

"Here are swords in plenty. Lead us to victory!" So the knights shouted, and I knew that the greatest danger was over.

"I will do more," I said. "Three days hence I will go to Vadasara. I will enter the city and spy out its weaknesses—that is, if her highness gives me leave."

The count's lip curled.

"You will not return," he said.

"I shall, Count Vasca. I shall return to lead loyal men to victory."

I turned to face the now excited crowd. I spread out my arms, and I cried to them:

"Sir knights, loyal men of Drussenland, have I answered my accusers? Shout your trust in me, or, if there is no trust, see here I stand unarmed. Draw your weapons and slay me."

I had played a bold game. It had served me well. I had won.

CHAPTER XIV.

We did not move until the princess had risen, which she did almost immediately. There was a flush upon her face as she retired. I could read in it a look of triumph, but I think no one else there could tell whether she was pleased or not at the turn things had taken. The moment the curtains had fallen behind her the priests moved away in procession, their chief looking at me for a moment almost as if I had increased his wisdom, but he left me without speaking. Then several knights, my friends, gathered round me. I had their good will, but I noted that I had not converted a single one who was avowedly opposed to me. They crossed to Count Vasca, and he smiled. So we stood in two parties upon the platform.

"The rabble is easily moved, Sir Verrall," he said contemptuously.

He passed down the steps and across the hall, followed by more than half the knights who had stood round the princess.

"The people shouted 'Sir Verrall,' but not all," said a knight beside me. "We will go with you to your quarters."

"I thank you, gentlemen. I would willingly keep my life a little, since I have so much to do in it."

From a shadow a lady stepped suddenly—the Lady Aldrida.

"By your leave I would speak with Sir Verrall."

She came close to me, and there was that in her face that made me look at her hands. They were empty, hanging at her side.

That she was agitated need hardly be stated. Our conversation was hurried, but every word she uttered showed that she felt I had played her wrongfully. In conclusion she said:

"You shall regret the friendship, Sir Verrall. You may escape the swords of your enemies, but I will so contrive that you shall not escape my vengeance. It is a dangerous thing to play with such a woman as I am."

She moved away from me, and the knights came to my side again.

She laughed bitterly.

"Guard him well, gentlemen, if you would keep him. I do not envy you so false a friend."

We were leaving the hall when Jasar met us. Two of the princess' guards were with him.

"Her highness commands your presence, Sir Verrall," he said.

"Her highness thinks I need protection." I said to my comrades. "It will save you the trouble of seeing me to my quarters. We are of one mind. Is it not so? Each one of us holds his life as naught beside the safety of the princess."

I turned and went with Jasar through the hall and along the maze of corridors which led to the secret entrance to the princess' apartment. The priest and I entered.

The princess was alone and rose to meet me. I would have knelt to kiss her hand, but she would not let me. I raised her hand to my lips as I stood listened.

"It was bravely done, but why put off your going for three days?" she asked.

"Are you so anxious for me to be gone?"

"Nay, but three days is a long time. Much may happen in it."

I had almost hoped that much might happen." I answered softly.

She looked at me, and then her eyes fell. I have ever understood that it is a good sign with women.

"You led me to hope so when we parted last night." I said. "I made a confession which I shall never make to any other woman. I grant it might have angered you, yet it seemed not to do so."

"Indeed, I was not angry."

"And now?"

"Now I think only of your safety, though I doubt whether you are not going to greater danger in Vadasara. But three days give opportunity to your enemies. They could watch for you. You must not wait. You must go tonight. Within your prison"—and she pointed to the room where I had been nursed so tenderly—"you will find a peasant's dress. Your man O'Ryan says that so it will be safest for you to go, and I trust his wit. Jasar, send one of the guards to attend the knight. Return quickly, Sir Verrall, for midnight will not be long in coming."

I was not long in returning to her dressed in my peasant's garb, but I retained my sword. Jasar did not come back to the princess with me. The priest had quick understanding, for which I was duly thankful.

"Sit by me," she said. "I would not let you go if there were any other way. But there is none, for the door which leads to the world beyond is a secret one."

"But if I find the key?"

"If it is the only way open, I"—

"Yes?"

"You may ask me again if I will come."

"Be sure I shall not return to that other world alone."

She let her hand rest lightly on my arm, but I fancied there was a soft caress in it.

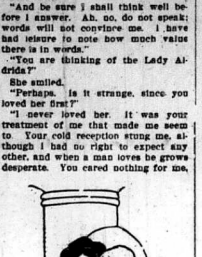
"And be sure I shall think well before I answer. Ah, no, do not speak; words will not convince me. I have had leisure to note how much value there is in words."

"You are thinking of the Lady Aldrida?"

She smiled.

"Perhaps. Is it strange, since you loved her first?"

"I never loved her. It was your treatment of me that made me seem to. Your cold reception stung me, although I had no right to expect any other, and when a man loves he grows desperate. You cared nothing for me,



"BE SURE I SHALL NOT RETURN TO THAT OTHER WORLD ALONE."

and, fool that I was, I tried to make you believe that I cared nothing for you."

"And, in truth, you succeeded."

"Why did you receive me so coldly? I looked for gladness in your eyes after the tournament."

"I had a secret to keep."

"Even then?" I asked.

"The princess could have smiled; the woman dared not. I was afraid of you, of myself, of all the world."

"Do you still doubt me?"

"I am waiting to be convinced."

"Lady Aldrida came to me after the council and accused me of being false," I said. "She spoke most bitterly."

"And you soothed her?"

"I fear not. I told her that imagination had played too great a part with her and that I had said no more to her than many others had done and will do again—how pretty a lady."

"And she left you amicably?"

"No—vowing vengeance."

The princess started.

"She cannot harm me," I said. "Today has proved my friends, and they have sworn to protect your highness."

"I have no fear. What do you fear for me?"

"Because I love you I fear all things. Do you know that it is whispered in the city that I seek to become a king in Drussenland?"

"Who whispers it?"

"I know not who started it, but I heard it when I first entered the hall today, and Lady Aldrida had heard it, for she said prying eyes might look into even the woods and gardens."

She turned sharply as if expecting to find that we were being watched now.

"It is well that you go tonight," she said suddenly.

"You regret what you said last night?" I asked. "Perhaps, for your sake, it would be well if I did not return."

"I do not regret. I have said you must return."

I could not answer her, for Jasar entered.

"All is in readiness, your highness."

"We will come. Leave us a moment. You will depart by a secret way, Sir Verrall, by a door which opens into the woods that touch the outer walls. The woods lie along the spur of the hill, so that you will pass the camp unnoticed. Two good horses await you, and for the rest your wit must serve. Go warily, for my sake. It may chance that it would be convenient to return secretly; there is the key."

She gave me the key, and I slipped it into the pouch at my waist.

Her hand was in mine, and so we stood looking into each other's eyes.

"Will you believe me when I say I love you?" I asked.

She did not answer.

"Once you angrily reclaimed the handkerchief I thought you had given me. Will you give me your handkerchief now?"

"Must you have something for remembrance?"

"Not for remembrance, but when I return and show that token and make an humble petition you, perchance, may grant it."

Her handkerchief was in my hand.

"The next time I petition it shall be for myself," I said.

"I think"— she began, and the clasp of our hands tightened, and her arm touched mine, and her hair brushed my cheek, as I think—I fear I shall gladly grant that request. Go warily. Come, claim it quickly."

Eye to eye, heart to heart, were we almost. Her face was raised to mine. I questioned her with a look, and how she answered I hardly know. But she did answer, for my arms stole round her and our lips met. A warm glow came into her face, a sunlight into her eyes, almost a sob into her breath. It was a sweet surrender. It was a moment of delirious triumph for me. Then it was gone. Very gently she disengaged herself from my embrace.

"Now go," she said.

CHAPTER XV.

I LEFT her. No word could be spoken after such a farewell. In an outer room Jasar and O'Ryan were waiting for me.

"We will go at once," said the priest. O'Ryan and I followed him from the room and down endless corridors and passages.

He led us a score of yards from the secret door through the walls, and there was one of the princess' guards with two horses. We mounted at once. I raised my cap, and O'Ryan and I moved forward. We proceeded in the level for some distance and then the path dipped. It was a steep descent, and we had much work to keep our horses on their feet. But the trees gradually thinned, and presently we emerged from the wood.

O'Ryan stood for a few moments taking his bearings.

"Straight before us, Verrall," he whispered. "Well put as much ground behind us as possible before dawn."

"You know why I am going to Vadasara, I suppose?" I said presently.

"Faith, because the other place has got too hot to hold you."

"I still have a mission."

"The same one?" he asked.

"Yes. I shall return and attempt to lead the princess' forces against Vadasara."

"And the treasure finding comes afterward, I presume?" said O'Ryan.

"Precisely."

"It's a mighty pretty program, but it'll want some doing. I doubt not we'll get into the city somehow, but we shall not get out of it so easily. You'll not find women with keys to back doors there."

At the first streak of dawn we stopped to rest the animals at a stream and found comfort in a drink of wine from a flask O'Ryan had provided himself with.

Presently, away on our right, I saw the great rock rising up in the light of the early morning. The sun rose higher. O'Ryan reined in his horse. We were hidden in the wood.

"From here we'll make straight for the bridge. See, it is yonder, and they keep a sharp watch. Ride leisurely. One thing more. Remember, you're not a knight—you're just a humble soldier of fortune, willing to serve the king for what pay he can afford to promise you—and, remember, I am a captain in the king's army and a little deference would be a good thing.

(Continued on page 7)

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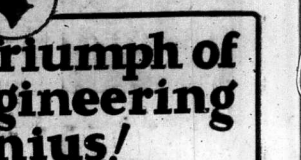
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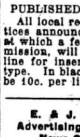
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The Knight of the Silver Star

A Romance of Dreamland

By PERCY BREBNER

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(Continued from page 6.)

You might call me captain pretty often. You can very well do it in that dress, and the more importance I can show the better for our enterprise and safety. Now come."

I followed him at a canter toward the bridge. We pulled up half a dozen yards from the sentries who challenged us.

"Where's the captain of your guard? I want to speak with him," said O'Ryan.

"Have you a password?"

"No. How is it possible, when I have chiefly been spending my time in prison yonder? Do you know any one of the name of Dennis O'Ryan?"

"Never heard of him."

I smiled—the answer was so prompt.

"So much for fame," said O'Ryan. "Call your captain, and ask him."

But the captain, hearing the altercation, came out, followed by half a dozen troopers from a small building at the other end of the bridge. The river was not so wide at this point as it was by the city.

"What is it?" he called as he came.

"Faith, here's two blockheads swearing they don't know Dennis O'Ryan—Captain Dennis O'Ryan. You know him well enough if you're Costa, and you should be by your face."

"O'Ryan!" he exclaimed. "Why, aren't you dead? Everybody said you were, so you ought to be."

"Everybody's wrong, though why I'm not dead is more than I can tell. I'm from prison. They finished the troop I set out with, but I've brought back a recruit who'll count for something. But let the story wait. I'll tell it to the king."

"Dismount and thrown down your arms and you can cross the bridge."

"You'll bring me to the king?"

"I wouldn't rob him of your tale for the world," was the answer. "I'll send forward and ask at what hour he'll receive you."

"That's courteous of you, but you Spaniards were ever that," said O'Ryan. Then he whispered to me, "It's our last chance, and, anyway, we'll enter the city somehow."

He got off his horse and threw down his sword. I followed his example.

We crossed the bridge, surrounded by the soldiers, and entered the small building on the other side.

"I'll send to the king, and you can rest here and make up your tale until the messenger returns. I wouldn't trouble about the tale overmuch, for like as not you'll never have a chance of telling it."

"And why not?"

"The king may command your immediate removal to the fortress."

"Then, by St. Patrick, I'll tell the tale to you as ice go there."

When Costa returned he said to O'Ryan, "You are to have a chance to tell your tale."

We were soon conducted to the room where we were presented to the king. His majesty listened to Costa's story of our coming to the capital. Then O'Ryan was permitted to tell his story. He was questioned sometimes in a mirthful way, and then severely, about his service in behalf of the princess, and then questioned about Vasca and his valor, and about Vasca's actions in behalf of the princess.

After all this the king looked at me and said to O'Ryan:

"Stand back, sir, let me look at this new recruit."

He motioned me and I approached.

"You wish to live, fellow?"

"If it please your majesty," I answered.

"I asked your pleasure?"

"I have never begged my life from any one who had the power to take it."

"Do you understand that this is the king?" said a courtier, angry at my answer, and evidently wishing to secure his master's favor.

"I do, my lord, and I remember that I am a man."

"It seems we have two ready tongues near us," the king said, rather pleased at the discomfiture of his companion. "What is your name?"

"Clinton," I answered.

"And your country?"

"England."

"They rear good men in England," said the king to those about him. "Captain O'Ryan says you have great strength."

"I do not boast of it, your majesty."

"Do you think you are as strong as I am?"

"Your majesty is seated—it is difficult to judge."

"Now," said the king, rising and squaring his shoulders.

"Your majesty is well knit; but I should not fear to try my strength against yours."

"That is spoken like a man. You shall 'Costa!'"

The Spaniard came forward, bowing.

"Stand stiff, man. Move, and I shall let you fall. You'll fall heavily enough."

The king grasped him in the back with one hand and very steadily raised him above his head. He held him there for a few moments and then, giving a cry to warn him, threw him forward.

"Bravo, bravo!" said the little knot of courtiers, and then they laughed.

THE KING STEADILY RAISED HIM ABOVE HIS HEAD.

for Costa had not fallen on his feet. He picked himself up and was very reluctant to be experimented upon by me.

"Your majesty is strong," I said.

Then I took the Spaniard by the back and raised him slowly, as the king had done, but I did not throw him forward.

"Keep still," I said, and slowly I lowered him to the floor again. I thought the king was athlete enough to know that this was by far the most difficult part of the feat.

The courtiers were silent, but the king was more generous.

"You are stronger than I am," he said. "You will serve me?"

"I am at your majesty's disposal."

"Captain O'Ryan, I thank you for such a recruit. I will have him in my bodyguard. You will see that he is well cared for. Clinton, if your loyalty equals your strength you shall rise to honor."

"Is it your majesty's pleasure that I look to the feeding and clothing of your new guard before I am imprisoned in the fortress?" asked O'Ryan.

"I had forgotten you."

"It is not too late for your majesty to remember me favorably."

"You were Captain O'Ryan when you left Yadasara."

"I was, your majesty."

"You are still Captain O'Ryan. You have a ready tongue, but such tongues often tell more than the plain truth. Your own loyalty wants proving, and your recruit's wants showing. Let me trust you both, and you, Captain O'Ryan, shall have nothing to complain of." And with a wave of his hand he dismissed us.

O'Ryan's lodging was in the lower part of the city, in a building abutting upon the walls.

I heard Bridget before I saw her.

"Who's there?" she shouted as we entered.

"Dennis, me darlin'," was the answer.

Bridget was a tall, large boned woman, with big hands and feet, which she gave the impression of being rather proud of, for her short, tight fitting skirt showed off the one, and her sleeves, being rolled halfway up the arms, did not lessen the magnitude of the other. Her features were angular, her black hair tangled, and her eyes, which I admit were fine, had little gentleness in them. Of sentiment she could know nothing. She stood facing us, her hands on her hips.

"You've come back, then?"

"Yes," said O'Ryan meekly. I had never heard him speak like it before.

"And what have you got to say for yourself?"

"It's a long story, Bridget," he said suddenly.

"Trust you for that."

To be Continued.

The Napanee Express
Published each Tuesday

Will carry the Advertisements of The Canadian Department Stores, Limited

FRIDAY BARGAINS

The Canadian Department Stores under new management will have an important message for the public each week, which will mean Saving of Dollars for their customers.

Subscribe for THE EXPRESS and get all the News while it is fresh.

You can save the price of the paper each week by taking advantage of the bargains offered.

$1.50 A YEAR
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TERMS - CASH
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Goods satisfactory or money refunded

THE CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES, LIMITED

STORE HOURS: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. including Saturdays. TELEPHONES: MAIN FLOOR 71 2ND FLOOR 176

DELIVERY FREE ON ORDERS OF $5.00 OR OVER
On lesser amounts a charge of 10c. per delivery call is required.

FRIDAY IS BARGAIN DAY!

Special Bargain Day Sale of 50 New Printed Silk Dresses

A Bargain Round-up of Surprises

What to do with all the small lots, the odds and ends ? The question has been answered by rounding them up and putting them on bargain counters in various departments, at prices sure to clear them. Whatever you do, be sure to see these Round-up Bargain Tables Friday. There are many surprises, so come early.

Numerous bargains will develop day by day as our new arrangements develop. It will not be possible to advertise this daily procession of values. The prices will be low enough to warrant your visiting our store early and often.

The Outstanding Event of the Year

Advance Summer Styles and late Spring Modes in splendid All Silk Crepes just unpacked from their wrappings

Starting Friday Morning

Every dress in the lot is new and has just arrived at the store for this special selling—from one of the leading manufacturers—a brilliant example of the tremendous purchasing power of the C. D. S. organization and its skilful buying. Every woman and miss in this community will want to attend this extraordinary sale and take advantage of the opportunity. We expect the entire lot will be sold out before the end of the day, so come if possible—and come early !

No Phone Orders
No C. O. D. Orders
Come Early

$12.50

Latest Modes
Convertible collars
Round Necklines
Tierred Skirts
Scarf Effects
Belted Effects

For Street Wear
For Afternoon Wear

Women's sizes, 34 to 44. Misses' sizes, 16 to 20.

The illustrations are exact reproduction of four of the many styles included in the sale.

Colors
Biscaye Blue
Roseblush
Dune
Coral
Black

The Newest Prints
Graduated Spots
Polka Dots
Futurist Motifs
Floral Prints
Geometric Prints

Colors
Japanese Green
Navy
Beige
Cantaloupe
Poppy

Women's and Misses' Tailored Spring Suits

ON SALE FRIDAY AT HALF PRICE

Reg. $8.75 Suits for	$4.38
Reg. $12.50 Suits for	$6.25
Reg. $10.00 Suits for	$5.00
Reg. $20.00 Suits for	$10.00
Reg. $25.00 Suits for	$12.50

These Suits are going for much below the actual cost of materials alone. They are developed in attractive looking tailored modes from such dependable materials as Poiret Twills and Tricotines. Shades of Navy and Black. This is a rare round-up bargain that you should not miss.

Women's O S Size Summer Vests

Carry Drastic Reductions

Reg. 75c. grades for	.49
Reg. 35c. and 50c. grades for	.29

All three lines are woven from exceedingly fine cotton, bleached pure white in color. Finished at top with draw strings and shoulder straps. All come in O.S. sizes. All specially priced for Bargain Days.

LOOK FOR BARGAIN DAY PRICE CARDS
They are the Sign Posts of economy to thriftyshoppers.

600 PAIRS OF TURKISH BATH TOWELS on Sale at 49c. PAIR

An outstanding special Feature for Friday Bargain Day

The exceptional low sale price of these towels should arouse the keen enthusiasm of every house keeper in this vicinity. The towels are in splendid heavy quality that will absorb moisture quickly—measure 20 x 40 inches in size—are finished with hemmed ends—Come with white ground color, effectively ornamented by colored stripes and borders. Every popular color scheme is available—Blue, Green, Pink, Gold and Lavender.

Be sure to supply the Summer Camp—as well as the home in town. SEE WINDOW DISPLAY

Men's Broadcloth Shirts Special $1.39 Each

These Shirts are surprisingly well tailored from a remarkably good quality of Broadcloth Shirting.

Obtainable in splendid assortment of Spring patterns and colorings. With the summer season here you men will require a full quota of attractive looking shirts. Here's an ideal opportunity to select your requirements.

Special, **$1.39 each.**

300 yds. Mercerized Cotton Broadcloth

36 in. wide

Specially Priced for Bargain Days

This material needs no introduction, it has been accepted and it's uses are legion. This Sale Broadcloth is excellent quality, attractive in appearance and exceptionally dependable in color. Obtainable in the following colors : White, Radio, Red, Green, Fawn, Castor, Sky, Whirlpool, Orchid, Athenia Rose, Grey, Powder, Brown, Navy and Black.

29c. Yard

500 Yds. reg. 59c. Wash Goods on sale at 45c. yd.

Truly a remarkable assortment of designs and colors. You'll agree the moment you examine them Materials especially appropriate for the fashioning of summer dresses.

In Voiles, Broadcloths and Art Silk weaves.

5 doz. Pairs Ladies' Rayon Silk Bloomers, reg. $1.29 lines to clear at 98c. pair

The quality in these sale Bloomers would do credit to much higher priced garments. It is fine, smooth and splendidly finished. Garments are shapely cut and amply proportioned. In shades of Mandura Green, Peach, Mauve, Rose and Yellow.

Clearing Price on Boys' Bloomer Suits

An outstanding Friday Bargain Feature

Mothers, here is an advantageous opportunity to get the boys fitted out for the season. Here are Bloomer Suits, most of them "Armour Clad" brand, on sale at special prices.

Obtainable in attractively patterned tweeds and in Navy Blue Cheviots. Sizes 28 to 36.

All regular $5.00 Suits for	$3.50
All regular $7.50 Suits for	$4.95
All regular $10.00 Suits for	$6.95
All regular $12.50 Suits for	$8.95

10 Doz. Garments---Penman's No. 71 Merino Underwear for Men----Regular $1.00 lines to clear . . 79c per Garment

From Coast to Coast Penman's No. 71 is favorably known as an ideal Spring weight in underwear. Invariably this is featured at $1.00 per garment. Friday Bargain Day price will be **79c. per garment.** Be sure to get an ample supply. Sizes 36 to 46.

THE CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED

See Inside Page for Additional Friday Bargains.